

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



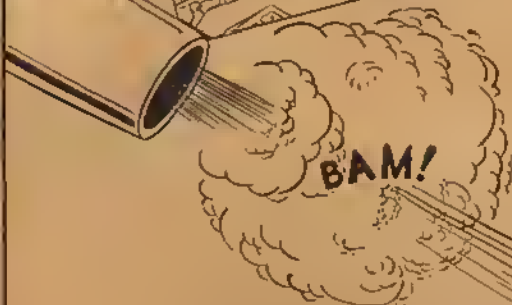
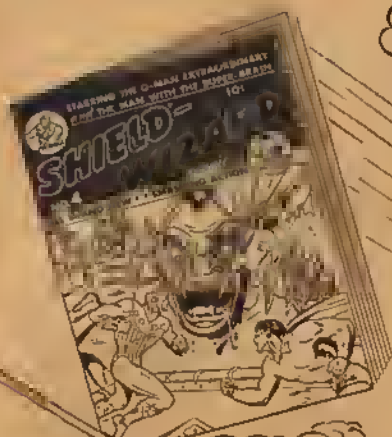
No. 17 CAPTAIN FLAG vs. THE BLACK HAND



The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres including superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid centrally is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

Big Guns OF THE COMICS

HEY ROY! TELL YOUR PAIS
TO HURRY 'N' GET THEIR
ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD
NO. 4. IT'S ON SALE RIGHT NOW.
'N' I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE 'EM
WITH ME ON THE FIRST
CASE THE SHIELD LET
ME HANDLE. ALL BY
MYSELF!!!



YOU BETCHA,
DUSTY 'N' HERE'S A
CHANCE FOR BOTH OF
US TO REMIND THEM
ABOUT NOT MISSIN' UP
ON THEIR COPY OF
JACKPOT! WOW,
TALK ABOUT HAIR-
RAISIN' ADVENTURES...
JACKPOT'S GOT 'EM 'N'
THEN SOME! BOY, I'LL
TELL THE WORLD THAT
SHIELD-WIZARD AND JACKPOT
COMICS ARE THE BIG-GUNS OF
THEM ALL!



HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! TO YOUR NEWS STANDS AT ONCE! THEY'RE
GOING FAST AND FURIOUS!

ALISTO

ONE DAY ON THE SHORES OF THE OCEAN, A MISERABLE, THREE-EYED MONSTER CRAWLED OUT OF THE SURF AND STAGGERED ALONG THE SECLUDED BEACH DRIPPING SLIME AS IT WENT. HE WAS 60' TALL, THE GREEN SKIN UN-SPEAKABLE UN-OFFICIAL... DESTINED TO TERRORIZE THE WHOLE NATION!



ANOTHER MURDER VICTIM!

Story by JOE BLAIR



MMM... AND WHAT IS THIS I FOUND?... A PIECE OF SEAWEED! THAT MEANS THIS MAN WAS ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE GREEN GHOUL!

IN THE OFFICE OF TRACEY KEEN, THE
MAYOR'S RIGHT-HAND MAN...

MR. KEEN, MAYOR CLARK
WISHES TO SEE YOU IN HIS
OFFICE AT ONCE! WILL
YOU GO IN, PLEASE?



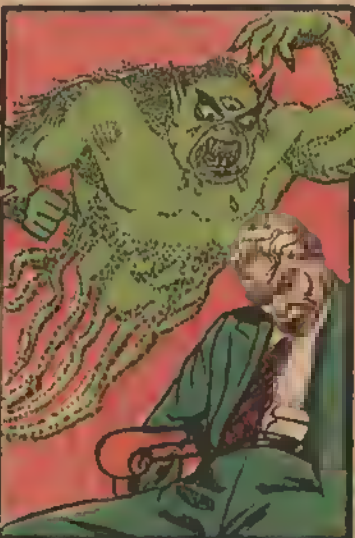
SUDDENLY A
DOOR
FALLS ACROSS THE
ROOM!



THE GREEN GHoul APPEARS!



HIS MASSIVE HANDS CLOSE AROUND
KEEN'S THROAT, AND THE GREEN
GHoul SLOWLY WRINGS THE LIFE
FROM THE MAN! AND THEN...



THE GREEN GHoul APPEARS TO
MELT AWAY...AS HE ENTERS THE
BODY OF HIS LATEST VICTIM!



A HIDEOUS REINCARNATION OF
TRACEY KEEN IS BORN!

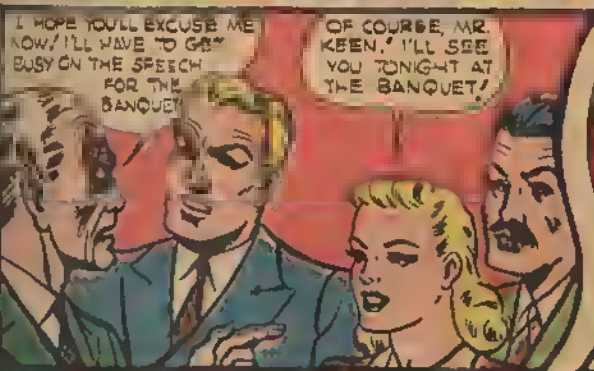
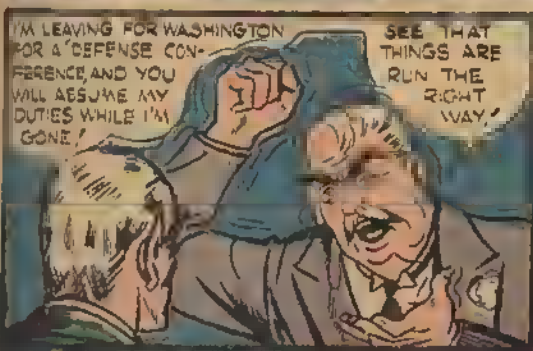
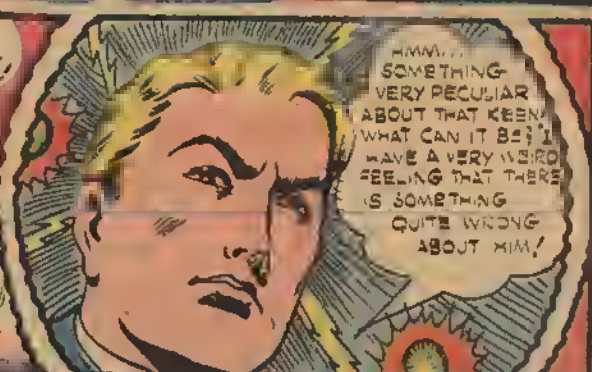
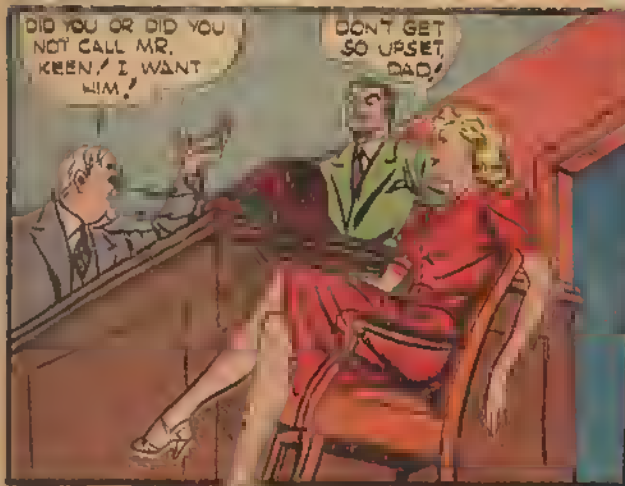


MR. KEEN! THE MAYOR IS
STILL WAITING FOR YOU IN
HIS OFFICE! WILL YOU GO
IN, PLEASE!



SO THAT'S WHO I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE--MR. KEEN! GOOD!
AND I SEEM TO HAVE SOME-
THING TO DO WITH THE
MAYOR, TOO--WHICH IS
EVEN BETTER! I'LL
SEE WHAT HE WANTS!







MR. KEEN LOOKS HIS DOOR..

I DON'T WANT ANYONE COMING IN HERE UNEXPECTEDLY, IT WOULDN'T BE SO GOOD FOR MY PLANS!

A FEW SECONDS LATER..

NOW TO GO TO WASHINGTON, AND GET RID OF THE MAYOR!

I'LL BEAT MR. JUSTICE THERE BY HOURS! THEN, I'LL KILL THE MAYOR AND INHERIT HIS BODY, THE WHOLE CITY SHALL BE MINE!

BUT THE ROYAL WRAITH HAS ALREADY REACHED HIS GOAL AND DESCENDS TO EARTH TO ASSUME HIS MORTAL FORM....

WELL, THIS IS MAYOR CLARK'S HOTEL ROOM, BUT HE'S NOT HERE! I GUESS I'LL JUST SIT AROUND AND WAIT!

AS MR. JUSTICE SITS BACK IN HIS CHAIR, A LOATHESOME FACE APPEARS AT THE WINDOW-- THE GREEN GHOUL!

SO HE BEAT ME HERE, AFTER ALL! I'LL GO BACK AND INHERIT KEEN'S BODY AGAIN! AS LONG AS JUSTICE IS HERE, I CAN OPERATE ELSEWHERE!

RETURNING TO THE CITY, THE
GREEN GHOUL RE-ENTERS
KEEN'S BODY...



NOW, I'LL ATTEND THAT
BANQUET AND SELECT
MY NEXT VICTIM!



AT THE BANQUET...

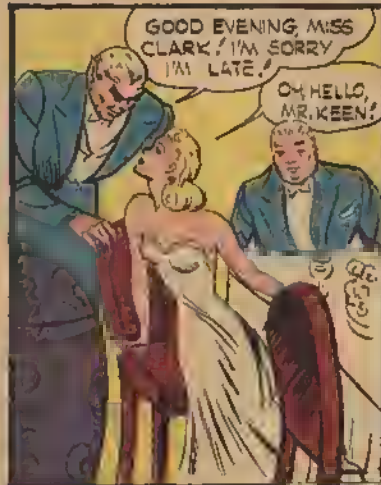


I GUESS I'M
LATE, BUT WHAT'S
THE DIFFERENCE?



GOOD EVENING, MISS
CLARK. I'M SORRY
I'M LATE.

OH, HELLO,
MR. KEEN!



COULDN'T
YOUR WIFE
COME?

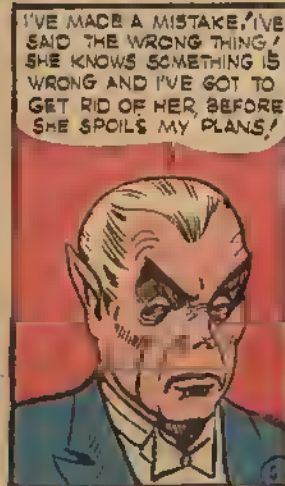
WHAT? OH,
ER..MY WIFE? AH..
NO..SHE WASN'T
FEELING WELL!



WELL, WELL, WELL... MR.
JUSTICE HAD THE RIGHT
HUNCH AFTER ALL! THAT
MAN IS NOT MR. KEEN
BECAUSE KEEN IS
NOT MARRIED!



I'VE MADE A MISTAKE, I'VE
SAID THE WRONG THING.
SHE KNOWS SOMETHING IS
WRONG AND I'VE GOT TO
GET RID OF HER, BEFORE
SHE SPOILS MY PLANS!



PSST...MISS CLARK, THERES SOME-
THING I WANT TO TELL YOU, I AM
NOT MR. KEEN, THERES A REASON
WHY I'M TAKING HIS PLACE..ITS
FOR YOUR FATHER, COME STEP
OUTSIDE IN THE GARDEN AND
I'LL EXPLAIN!



WHILE AT WASHINGTON....

MR. JUSTICE THIS IS A
SURPRISE! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?



DON'T YOU TELL MR
KEEN TO HAVE ME
MEET YOU HERE?

I
CERTAINLY
DID NOT!



GOOD LORD, I'M BEGINNING TO
SEE IT ALL NOW, I'VE GOT
TO GET BACK TO THE
CITY, OR...

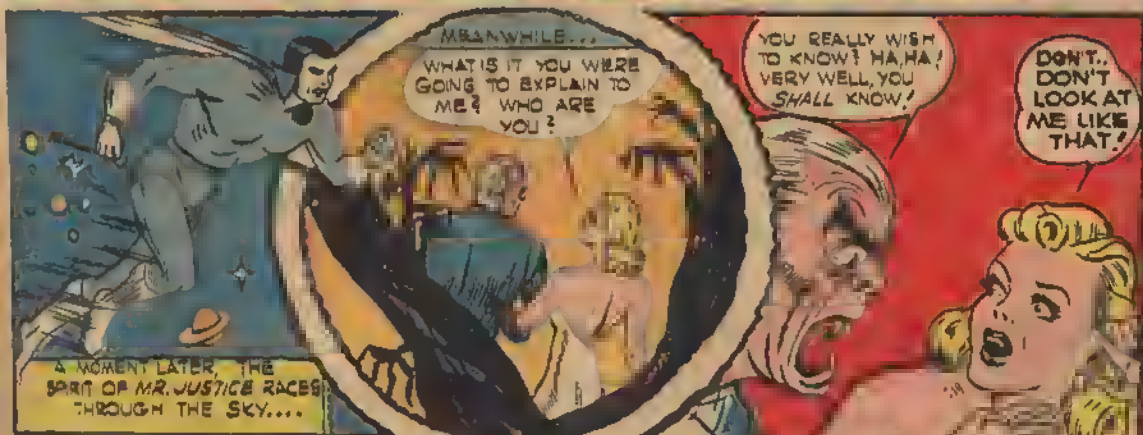


MEANWHILE...

WHAT IS IT YOU WERE
GOING TO EXPLAIN TO
ME? WHO ARE
YOU?

YOU REALLY WISH
TO KNOW? HA, HA!
VERY WELL, YOU
SHALL KNOW!

DON'T..
DON'T
LOOK AT
ME LIKE
THAT!

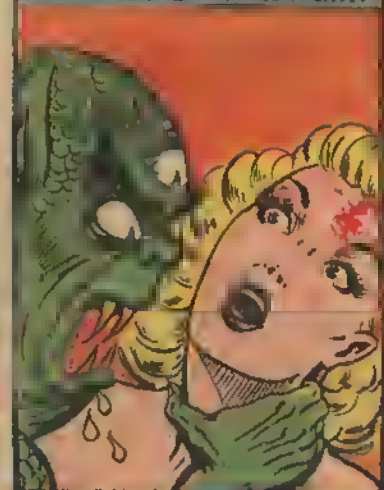


A MOMENT LATER, THE
BART OF MR. JUSTICE RACES
THROUGH THE SKY....

THE GREEN
GHOUL!
HELP!



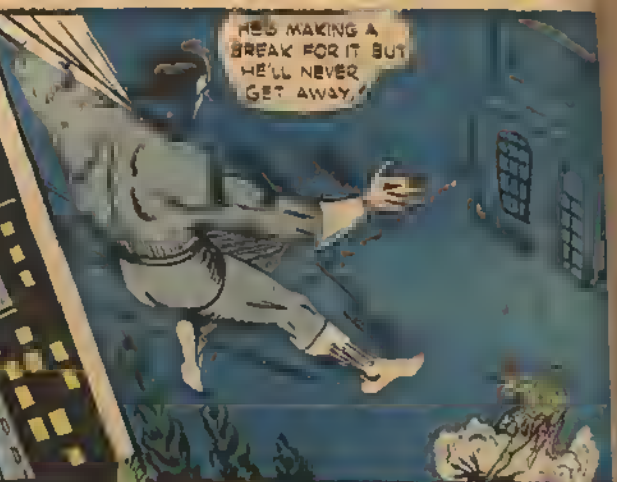
AS THE GREEN GHOUL STARTS TO
CLOSE HIS HANDS ABOUT THE
THROAT OF CAT CLARK....



MR. JUSTICE ARRIVES AT THE SCENE...



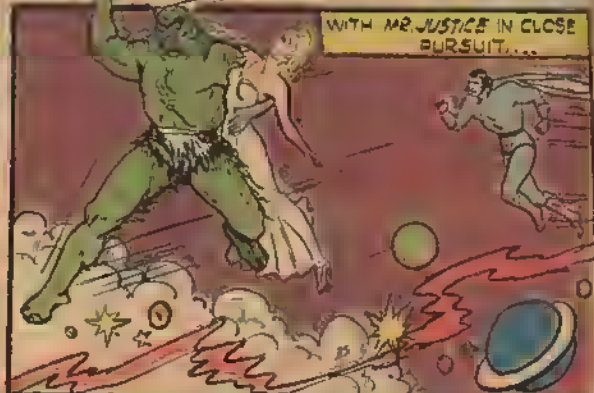
HE'S MAKING A
BREAK FOR IT BUT
HE'LL NEVER
GET AWAY!



THE THING OF EVIL
RACES TOWARDS
THE HEAVENS...



WITH MR. JUSTICE IN CLOSE
PURSUIT...

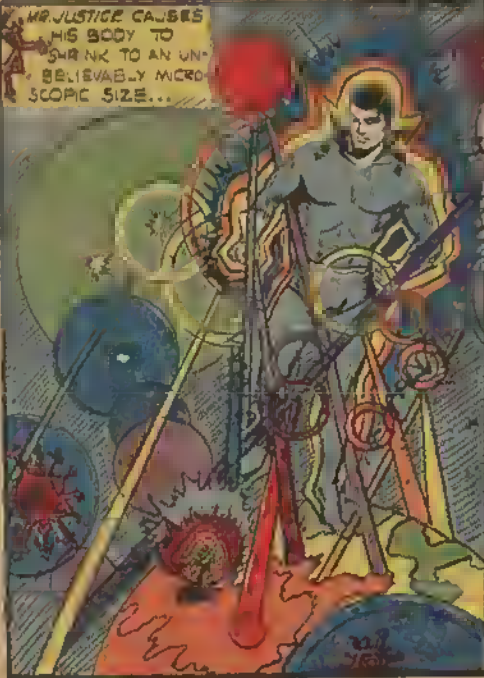


A FEW MINUTES LATER, HIGH AMONG THE
PLANETS AND THE STARS, THE GREEN
GHOUL AND HIS LOVELY VICTIM
BEGIN TO SHRINK IN SIZE...

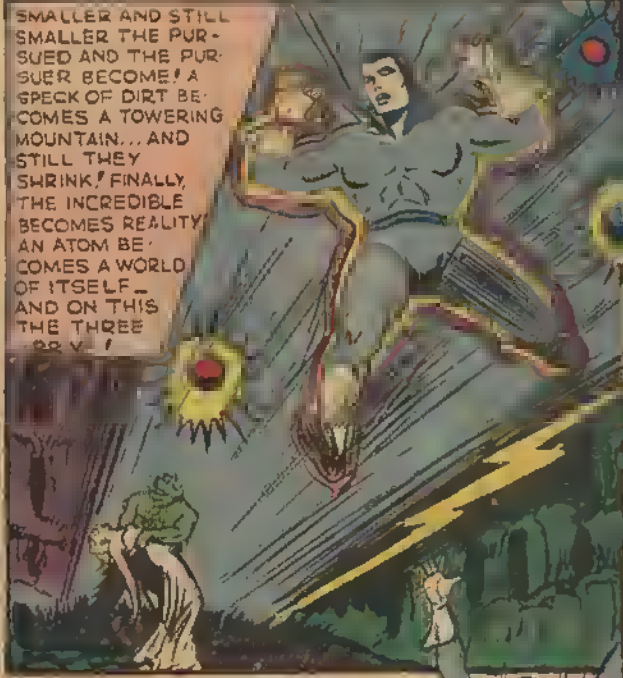


SO THAT'S HIS GAME?
HE THINKS HE CAN
ELUDE ME BY BE-
COMING MICROSCOP-
IC. BUT I, TOO,
CAN USE THAT
TRICK!





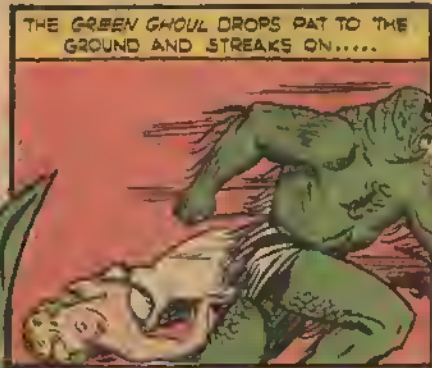
MR. JUSTICE CAUSES HIS BODY TO SHRINK TO AN UNBELIEVABLY MICROSCOPIC SIZE...



SMALLER AND STILL SMALLER THE PURSUED AND THE PURSUER BECOME! A SPECK OF DIRT BECOMES A TOWERING MOUNTAIN... AND STILL THEY SHRINK! FINALLY, THE INCREDIBLE BECOMES REALITY! AN ATOM BECOMES A WORLD OF ITSELF... AND ON THIS THE THREE ARE V...



SO HE FOLLOWED ME EVEN INTO THE ATOMIC WORLD, I'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE HIM BY MYSELF! THE GIRL IS TOO TROUBLESOME!



THE GREEN GHOUL DROPS PAT TO THE GROUND AND STREAKS ON.....



AS MR. JUSTICE REACHES THE SOIL...



MR. JUSTICE, LOOK OUT! THERE'S A MONSTER BEHIND YOU!

GOOD LORD, COME ON PAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



THE HUGE MONSTER'S FOOT
JUST MISSES THE TINY FIGURES.

AND THEN ANOTHER WEIRD MONSTER ADVANCES TO DO
BATTLE WITH THE REPTILE-LIKE THING...



CONCEALED IN THE
SHRUBBERY, PAT AND MR.
JUSTICE WATCH THE AWE-
SOME BATTLE...



WHILE THE GREEN GHOU-
L FLEES THROUGH THE PRIMEVAL
SWAMPS OF THE ATOMIC WORLD...



MR. JUSTICE...
TELL ME,
WHERE ARE
WE?

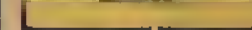
ON AN ATOM, PAT! A
THING SO SMALL NOBODY
HAS ACTUALLY EVER SEEN
ONE! EVERYTHING ON THE
EARTH IS MADE OF ATOMS...
AND EACH ATOM, IN TURN IS
A WORLD
OF ITS
OWN!



I CAME HERE TO SAVE
YOUR LIFE! BUT I ALSO
CAME TO DESTROY
THE GREEN
GHOUL, AND
WE SHALL NOT
LEAVE UNTIL
THAT IS AC-
COMPLISHED!
IF YOU'RE NOT
AFRAID, WE'LL
FOLLOW HIM WHERE
EVER HIS TRAIL MAY
LEAD UNTIL WE HAVE
WON FINAL VICTORY!



MR. JUSTICE CONTIN-
UES HIS CHASE OF THE
GREEN GHOU-
L THROUGH THE
PRIMITIVE, MONSTER-
INFESTED FORESTS
AND SWAMPS OF
THE ATOMIC
WORLD!
DON'T MISS HIS
NEXT THRILLING
ENCOUNTERS AND
ADVENTURES IN THE
NOVEMBER ISSUE
OF BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS!



RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy,
the AMAZING BOY

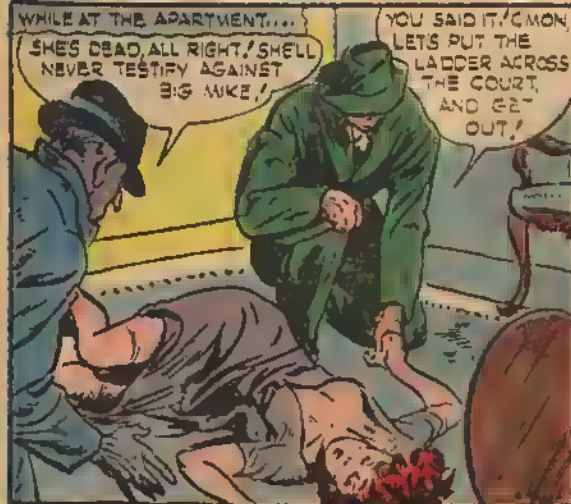
IN A SMALL APARTMENT IN HOLLYWOOD,
A FRIGHTENED GIRL GRABS UP THE PHONE
AND HURRIBLY PUTS THROUGH A CALL
TO MY SPEED... BUT AS SHE SPEAKS
TO RICHY TWO MEN SNEAK UP BEHIND
HER AND A KNIFE GLINTS IN THE
LAMP LIGHT....

by Ed Smalle, Jr.
and Joe Blair

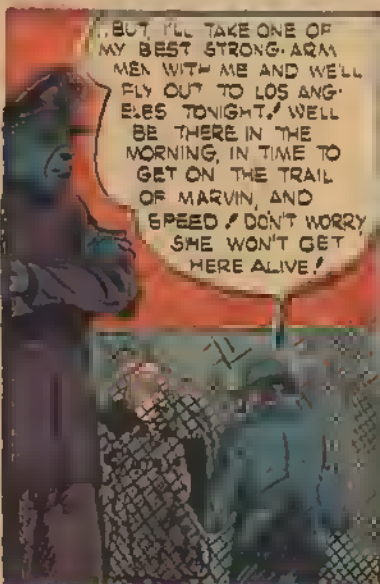
BUT I MUST
SPEAK TO MR. SPEED!
MY LIFE IS AT
STAKE! PLEASE
FIND HIM! HURRY!

BUT MY GNT HERE MADAME!
WONT YOU PLEASE TELL ME
YOUR NAME?... OH! MARY
MARVIN?... YOU LIVE AT
540 DREXEL AVENUE?...
AND... HELLO...
HELLO HELLO!

TRIGGER! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED
TO THAT GIRL! SHE SCREAMED
AND I HEARD A SCUFFLING
AND THAT WAS ALL! COME
ON WE'VE GOT TO GET
OVER THERE!









IS THE TRAIN RACING ACROSS
THE COUNTRY DE....



TICKETS, PLEASE!
HAVE YOUR
TICKETS READY!



TICKETS,
SIR!

HERE ARE
THE TICKETS
FOR THE LADY
AND ME!



MY, THAT
LOOKS
LIKE
TRIG...

EMM...
NOT A
WORD!



MAGAZINES!
NEWSPAPERS!
WHATTA YA
READ?



HERE, BOY,
I'LL HAVE A COPY
OF PEP COMICS!

MY GOSH!
IT'S RICHY!



DO YOU LIKE TO
READ THE SHIELD,
TOO? SO DO I!

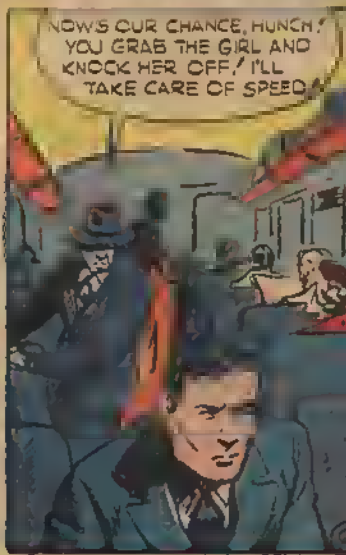
I LOOK AT THE
HANGMAN TOO, SON!
HE'S A SWELL
CHARACTER!! I
NEVER MISS PEP
COMICS!



WILL YOU EXCUSE ME
A MOMENT, MISS
MARVIN? I WANT
TO GET A GLASS OF
WATER? I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE, HUNCH!
YOU GRAB THE GIRL AND
KNOCK HER OFF! I'LL
TAKE CARE OF SPEED!



SUCK OVERTAKES THE ACE DETECTIVE IN THE VESTIBULE. AND....



SLEDGE - M OVER THE HEAD!



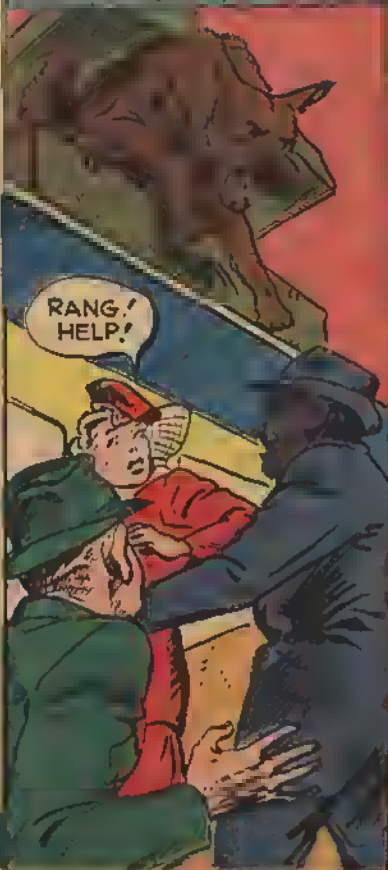
HY IS SHOVED INTO THE MENS ROOM..



KEEP 'EM UP
EVERYBODY!
ALL RIGHT, HUNCH,
GET THAT
GAL!



BUT AS PUNCH APPROACHES LINDA,
THE HEAVY TRUNK ON THE RACK
SPRINGS OPEN, AND...



THE WONDER DOG LEAPS UPON
THE STARTLED GUNMEN!

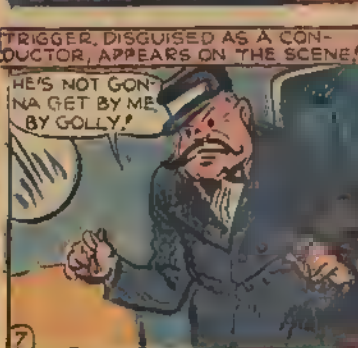
LOOK OUT
FOR THAT
DOG!

I'M MAKIN'
A BREAK
FOR IT!



TRIGGER, DISGUISED AS A CONDUCTOR, APPEARS ON THE SCENE!

HE'S NOT GONNA
GET BY ME
BY GOLLY!



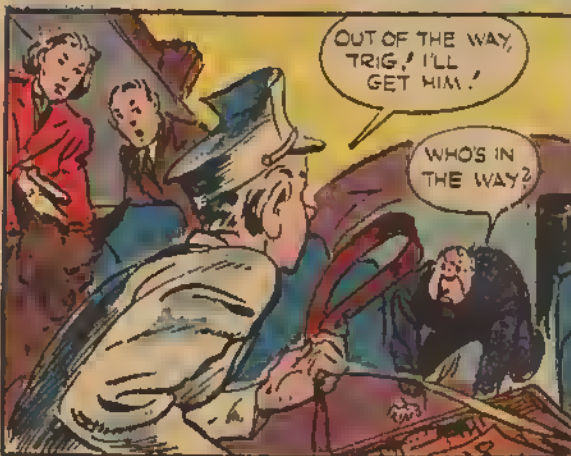
THE STREAMLINER RUSHES INTO
A TUNNEL...



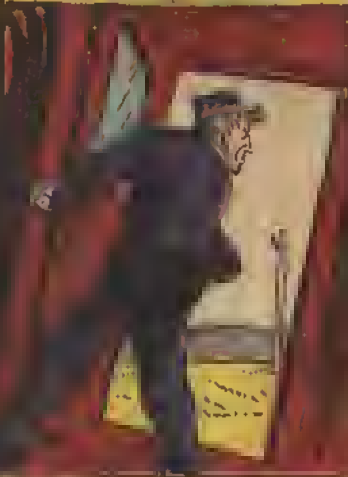
...AND AS IT EMERGES RANG AND
LINDA HAVE HUNCH UNDER CONTROL.



WHILE DOWN THE A'SLE.



A FEW CARS FORWARD, SLICK
OPENS THE DOOR AND STARTS TO
CLIMB TO THE ROOF....



...WITH THE AMAZING BOY IN CLOSE
PURSUIT..



SLICK RACES BACK TOWARDS THE
REAR OF THE TRAIN....



MY NEARBY NEIGH HAS STAMPERED INTO THE COACH.



THE WONDER DOG RACES DOWN THE AISLE...



AS RANG REACHES THE OPEN DOOR SEVERAL CARS FURTHER AHEAD HE SUMS THE SITUATION UP AT A GLANCE....



...WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, RANG LEAPS FROM THE EXPRESS..



...AND RACES ALONG THE EMBANKMENT UNTIL HE REACHES AN OVERHEAD BRIDGE....



ON THE ROOF OF THE TRAIN RICHY AND THE THUG LOCK IN MORTAL COMBAT...

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD STOP ME, YOU BRAT!



OFF YA GO!

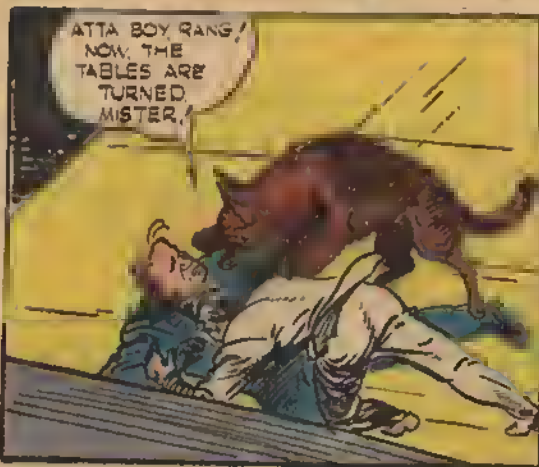
I'M SUPPING!



JUST THEN THE CAR PASSES UNDER THE BRIDGE... AND RANG-A-TANG ROSES AND LEAPS!

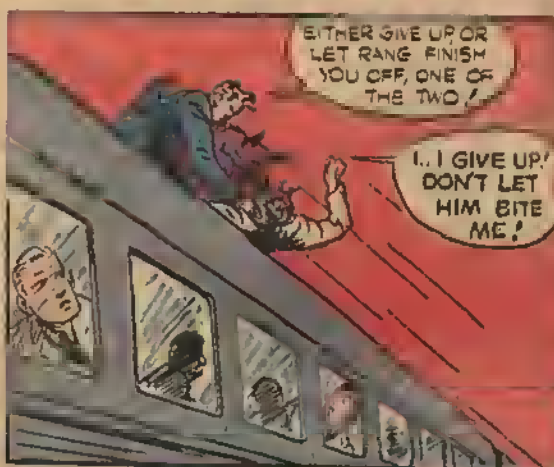


ATTA BOY RANG! NOW, THE TABLES ARE TURNED, MISTER!

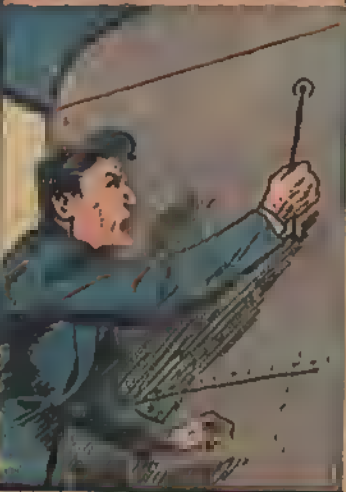


EITHER GIVE UP OR LET RANG FINISH YOU OFF, ONE OF THE TWO!

I... I GIVE UP! DON'T LET HIM BITE ME!



HY PULLS THE CORD, SIGNALLING THE ENGINEER TO STOP THE TRAIN...



IN A MOMENT, HY FOLLOWED BY THE PASSENGERS, RACES BACK TO THE CAR ON WHICH THE BATTLE TOOK PLACE...



CLIMB DOWN, MAC! IT'S ALL OVER NOW!



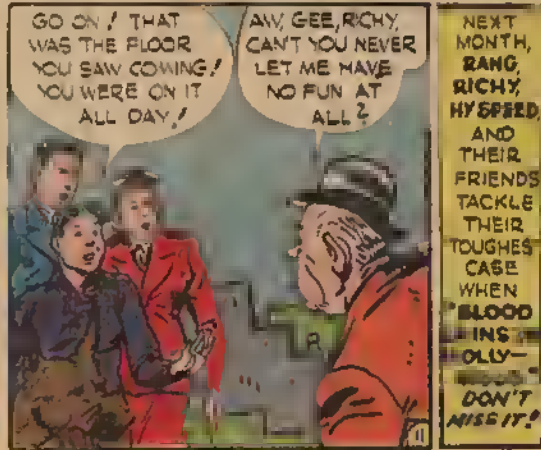
New York Sentinel HY SPEED TRAPS MURDERERS

RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG,
FAMOUS BOY-AND-DOG PAIR
AID SLEUTH, IN DARING PLAN!

BIG MIKE BIGELOW'S TWO
HENCHMEN TURN ON BOSS!

BIGELOW CONVICTED!

New York, October 6. (AP) — A DARING PLAN TO TRAP TWO OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS MURDERERS IN THE CITY WAS CARRIED OUT BY THE BOY-AND-DOG PAIR, RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG, WHO WERE AIDED BY SLEUTH BIG MIKE BIGELOW. THE TWO HENCHMEN, WHO HAD BEEN TURNING ON THEIR BOSS, WERE CONVICTED AND BIGELOW WAS SENTENCED TO LIFE IN PRISON.



THE HANGMAN'S A SMASH HIT!



IF WE NEEDED ANY PROOF, OTHER THAN THE RECORD SALES OF PEP COMICS SINCE THE APPEARANCE OF THE HANGMAN, WE NOW HAVE IT! THE HIGHEST FORM OF FLATTERY IS IMITATION... AND SO WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE HANGMAN IS ALREADY BEING IMITATED! REMEMBER....

THE ORIGINAL
HANGMAN
APPEARS ONLY
IN PEP COMICS!

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion

- 1st Way—If keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion
- 2nd Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper
- 3rd Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 4th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 5th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 6th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 7th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 8th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 9th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- 10th Way—If letter must be verified by press or newspaper published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author Joe Bluff; the artist, Ed Smaller, Jr., and myself

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

HI SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Miss Joyce Lomada 1140 F Street Berkeley, Calif	Irish Tat 157 B 69th Street Astoria, N.Y.	Betty Bernal Cape Vincent, N.Y.
William L. Chasels 197 State Street Savannah, Ga	Charles Burrows 78 Fording Avenue Barnard, N.J.	Erving Bernal 18-Hin Street Walden, Conn.
J. L. Bell R. D. #2 Adams, Ohio	Bernard Stern 645 East 28th St. Brooklyn, N.Y.	Charlotte Johnson Boral Road Ulster, N.Y.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs

HOW TO JOIN THE

RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to Hy Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed

I was coming down the street with a couple of my friends when a man was throwing a stick out into the street and his dog chased after it. A dog was passing and I saw that the dog could run to front of it. I leaped and plunked him up just in time. The man thanked me for saving his dog's life and he gave me \$1.00. But I was happier about the dog than the reward. So long. I'll be seeing you in the next issue of Blue Ribbon Comics

Samuel Daniels
211-47rd Street
Brooklyn, N.Y.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 BREED OF DOG... _____ SEX OF DOG... _____
 APPROXIMATE WEIGHT _____ CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)... _____
 EYES... _____ NOSE _____ BOWEL FUNCTIONS _____
 OTHER REMARKS _____

MY SPEED
 160 WEST BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY
 DEAR MR. SPEED

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10c IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY) _____ ADDRESS _____

CITY AND STATE _____ AGE _____

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME _____



THE FOX

JEWELRY

PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE DAILY GLOBE, IS DRIVING TO THE SILVER SLIPPER DANCE HALL WITH RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER.... BUT ON THE WAY THEY NOTICE A BAND OF MEN LEAP FROM A CAR; ALL RUN INTO A JEWELRY SHOP!!

LOOKS LIKE A HOLD UP WHAT WILL WE DO?

STOP OF COURSE AND GET SOME PICTURES

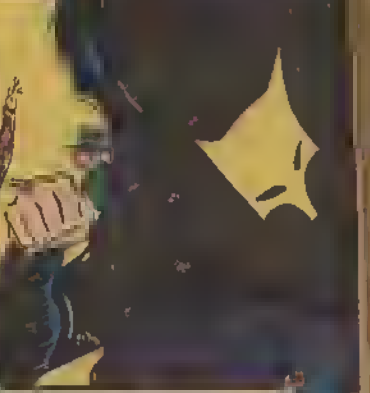
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE JEWELRY SHOP IS THIS WAY

I KNOW IT, BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND A CAMERA STORE AND GET SOME FILM.

PRAY YOU PEOPLE! JUST KEEP
YOUR HANDS UP AND DON'T
MOVE AND YOU WON'T GET
HURT!!

CLEAN THE PLACE
OUT, BOYS!

BU PAUL WAS SLIPPED INTO HIS OUT
AND RETURNS
AS THE FOX!



RUTH HIDES BEHIND
THE DOOR OUTSIDE!

COME ON!
LET'S GO!
IT'S THE FOX!



AS THE FOX LEAPS
ON ONE OF THE
GUNMEN, THE
LEADER SHOTS!



THIS GUY IS AS DEAD
AS LAST YEAR'S PETUNIAS
THEY PROBABLY PLUGGED
HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM
TALKING! WELL ANYHOW,
YOU HAVE A STORY,
MISS RANSOM, TELL
IT TO THE COPS!
THEY'RE COMING,
AND I'M GOING
SO LONG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HEY, RUTH! HERE I AM!
I GOT THE FILM!
WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?



HM! I TRIED TO CONVINCE
THEM THEY SHOULD WAIT
FOR YOU, BUT THEY
SAID THEY WERE
ALREADY LATE FOR A
DATE WITH A
SAFE SOME-
WHERE!



OH!
YOU
MEAN
THEY'RE
GONE?

I'M PATTON OF THE GLOBE!
LEMMIE GET SOME PICTURES,
WILL YOU?



OH, OF COURSE!
WE'RE DELIGHTED
TO HAVE
YOU!



WELL,
WHAT'S
THIS?

HM! A PIECE OF
A BRACELET!
MUST HAVE
BROKEN OFF IN
THE EXCITEMENT!
BETTER TELL
THE CHIEF!

HEY! I...

OH, BE QUIET!
I'M TRYIN' TO
GIVE THIS LADY
A STORY!



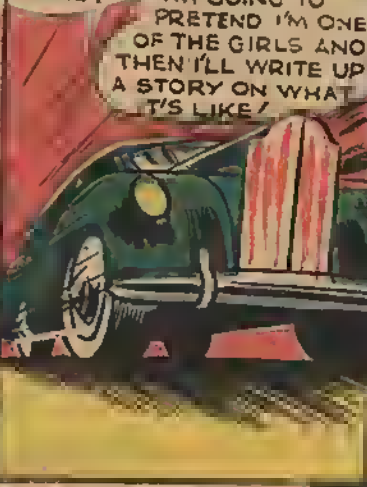
COME ON,
FANCY PANTS!
I'VE STILL GOT
TO GO TO THE
SILVER SLIPPER
AND GET A FEAT-
URE STORY ON THE
GIRLS WHO WORK
THERE!

OKAY!
I'M RIGHT
WITH
YOU!



WHO OWNS
THIS DANCE
HALL?

WHAT'S THE
REFERENCE?
I'M GOING TO
PRETEND I'M ONE
OF THE GIRLS AND
THEN I'LL WRITE UP
A STORY ON WHAT
IT'S LIKE!



PAUL AND RUTH ARRIVE
AT THE DANCE
HALL



WHAT A JOINT, WORSE THAN THE GLOBE OFFICE!

DON'T COMPLAIN SO MUCH AND TRY TO GET SOME PICTURES FOR A CHANGE.



WHILE IN THE OWNER'S OFFICE IN THE REAR...

THAT WAS AN EASY JOB WE PULLED. HERE'S YOUR SHARE, SLAPSIE.



SLAPSIE, DRUNK AS A LORD, STAGGERS ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR...

HERE COMES YOUR FIRST CUSTOMER, GLAMOUR GIRL. WHAT A MAN!



OUT OF THE WAY HANDSOME! THIS IS MY DANCE!

OBOY! GO AHEAD



I COULD GO FOR YOU, BABY!



HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE A WHOLE ARMFUL OF BRACELETS (HIC), HUH? I'LL GIVE 'EM TO YOU.

OH! BUT THAT ONE'S BROKEN, SEE?



YEAH? WHAT GOOD IS IT? OH WELL, THERE'S A MILLION MORE WHERE THAT ONE CAME FROM



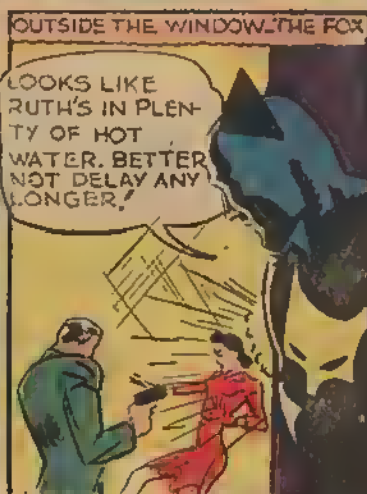
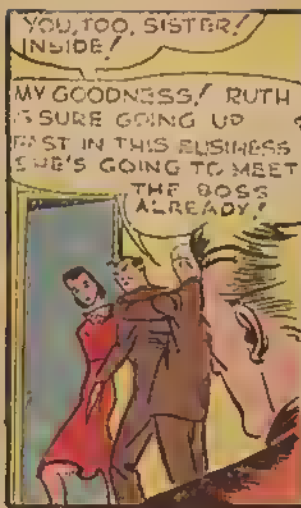
HERE, MAC, YOU CAN HAVE IT. IT'S BROKE!

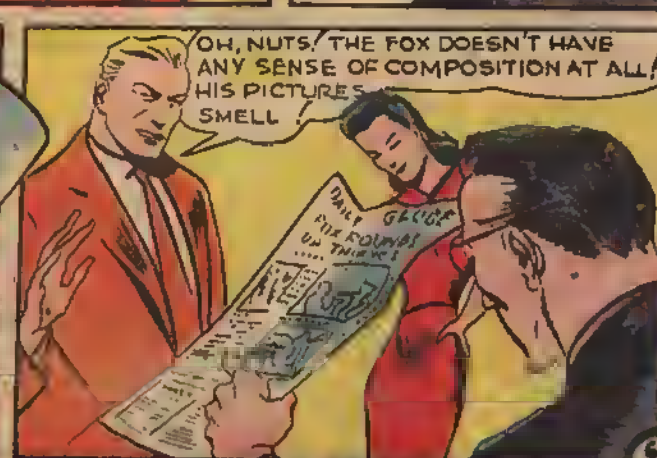
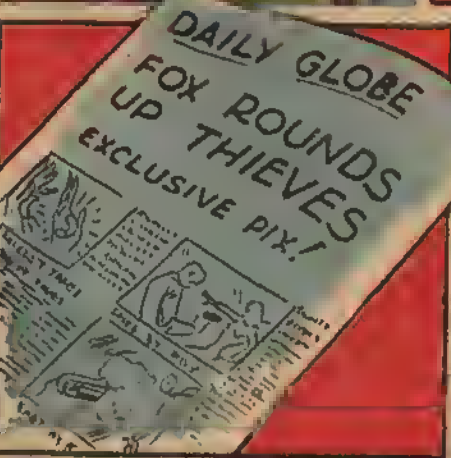
THANKS! PAL!



WELL, WELL, WELL! IT FITS THE OTHER PART I FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY! IMAGINE







Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN

INDIA! LAND OF MOSQUES, MINARETS AND MUOPACKS! CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE, IN RESPONSE TO AN URGENT WIRE FROM THE VICEROY OF INDIA, ARE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MARKET PLACE OF OSHAWATR, ON THEIR WAY TO THE BRITISH LEGATION...

LOOK CORP., A TOBACCO AUCTIONEER! BUT I DON'T SEE ANY TOBACCO!

LISTEN PEANUT-HEAD! THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE CHIEF YOGI OF NORTHERN INDIA OSHING IT OUT TO THE FAITHFUL!

ALLAH
OOLAH!
ALLALLAH
OOLALAH
HOLCOLAEY!

WELL SIR, AS YOU SEE, WE GOT HERE OKAY! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

WELCOME TO INDIA, CORPORAL! YOU DIDN'T GET HERE A DAY TOO SOON! OUR POSITION IS GROWING MORE PRECARIOUS HOURLY!

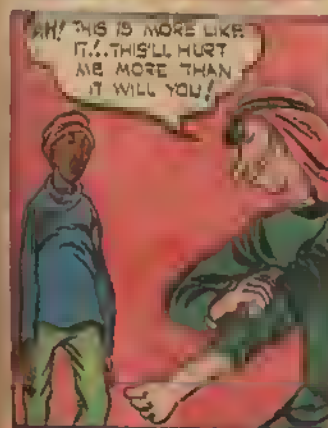
WE'VE BEEN NOTICING THIS UNREST AMONG THE NATIVES FOR NEARLY TWO WEEKS NOW! EVERYTIME WE TRY TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE, THEY SHUT UP LIKE CLAMS! I TELL YOU SO, LIFE IS SERIOUS!

AND YOU'RE AFRAID THAT IF THINGS GET ANY WORSE, THEY'LL TEAM UP WITH THE FIGHTING MOSLEM TRIBES IN THE NORTH!

IF THAT EVER HAPPENS, IT WOULD BE GOOD-BYE TO BRITISH RULE IN THIS SECTION, IF NOT THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF INDIA! YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR, THINGS ARE SERIOUS!









WHY SLAPSIE!
WHATEVER HAP-
PENED? ARE
YOU LOOKING
FOR SOMETHING?

YOU'RE NOT FUNNY
CORP! DOES THAT
GUY PACK A WALLOP?
OOOH... MY HEAD!



SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR
PICKIN' ON THAT LIT-
TLE GUY! THESE BOYS
KNOW ENOUGH JIU
JITSU TO THROW A
MULE!



NOW THAT THEY'RE
GONE, HOW ABOUT
THE LOW-DOWN ON
THAT LITTLE MIX-
UP YOU WERE
JUST IN!

IT'S THE FIRST TIME
I'VE EVER HAD ANY
TROUBLE WITH THE
NATIVES! ALWAYS HAD
PERFECT COOPERATION!
AND TODAY, THEY PUL-
LED KNIVES ON ME!
DON'T UNDER-
STAND?



MY COMPLIMENTS ON THE
MASTERFUL WAY WITH
WHICH YOU HANDLED THOSE
ANGRY NATIVES! I ADMIRE
A MAN WITH YOUR... AH...
POWER OF PERSUASION!
IS YOUR NAME
COLLINS?

YEAH!
I'M COLLINS!
AND YOU?



MY NAME IS FORBES! I
OPERATE THE LARGEST
COTTON MILL IN THE
VICINITY, BUT I AM CHIEFLY
KNOWN FOR MY PHILAN-
THROPIC WORK AMONG
THE POOR NATIVES
HEREABOUTS!



YOU DON'T SAY! LISTEN,
LIEUTENANT, THE HINDU
LEADER VOWLASOS CATCH
HAS MORE CON-ROL OVER
THESE NATIVES THAN
ANYONE, RIGHT? WHERE
DOES HE USUALLY
HANG OUT?

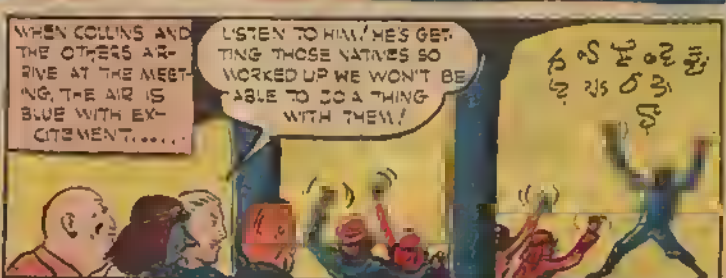
TODAY HE
IS ADDRESS-
ING HIS
FOLLOWERS
AT THE
MOSQUE!
FOR YEARS
HE HAS BEEN
THE GREAT
SPEAKER...



LATELY THOUGH, HE HAS BEEN LEAN-
ING MORE AND MORE TOWARD WAR
AND ACTUALLY ADVOCATES TEAM-
ING UP WITH THE SAVAGE TRIBES ON
THE NORTHERN FRONTIER!

I'LL TAKE YOU
TO HEAR HIM! C'MON,
SLAPSIE WE'RE
GOING!

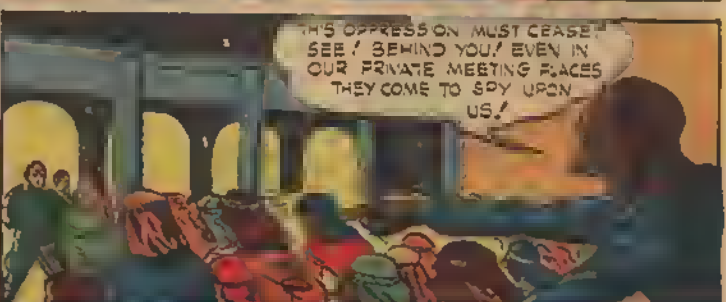
MIND IF I
COME ALONG
GENTLEMEN?



WHEN COLLINS AND
THE OTHERS AR-
RIVE AT THE MEET-
ING, THE AIR IS
BLUE WITH EX-
CITEMENT.....

LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S GET-
TING THOSE NATIVES SO
WORKED UP WE WON'T BE
ABLE TO DO A THING
WITH THEM!

오늘은
모스크
에서
말하
고
있
습
니
다



THIS OPPRESSION MUST CEASE!
SEE! BEHIND YOU! EVEN IN
OUR PRIVATE MEETING PLACES
THEY COME TO SPY UPON
US!



YOU KNOW THEIR
LINGO, LIEUTENANT!
TALK TO THEM, TELL
THEM WE WANT TO
BE THEIR FRIENDS,
NOT THEIR MASTERS!

永天可
百元元元
元元元
元元



IT'S NO USE, COLLINS!
CANDHI HAS CONVINCED
THEM THAT WE MEAN
THEM NO GOOD! YOU
SAW HOW THEY
FROZE UP!



TALKING TO THEM GETS
US NOWHERE AND IF WE
USED FORCE, IT WOULD
JUST SPEED UP THE
REVOLT! I'M GOING TO
SEE CANDHI TONIGHT!



APPOINTMENTS WITH
CANDHI USUALLY HAVE
TO BE MADE A WEEK
IN ADVANCE! HOWEVER,
I KNOW HIM WELL! I
THINK I CAN ARRANGE
IT FOR YOU, CORPORAL!

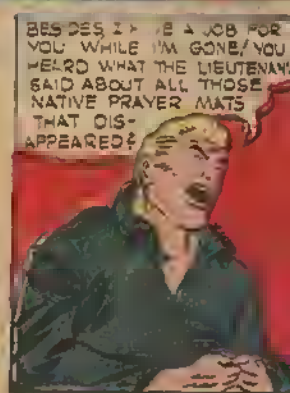
THAT'S VERY
GOOD OF YOU,
SIR! HOW
ABOUT 8:30!



THAT EVENING...

AW GEE CORP!
I DON'T SEE
WHY I CAN'T
GO TOO! NUTS!

I'VE TOLD YOU FIVE TIMES
NO! YOU'D JUST BE BORED,
ANYWAY, AND PROBABLY DO
SOMETHING
DUMB!



BESIDES, I HAVE A JOB FOR
YOU WHILE I'M GONE! YOU
HEARD WHAT THE LIEUTENANT
SAID ABOUT ALL THOSE
NATIVE PRAYER MATS
THAT DIS-
APPEARED?



THEY'VE BEEN TURNING
UP HERE IN THE
BRITISH SECTION
AND IT'S A SURE
THING SOMEBODY'S
BEING PAID TO
DROP 'EM OFF!

OKAY, I GET IT
YOU WANT
ME TO HANG
AROUND IN
CASE THEY
TRY TO
DROP ONE
IN HERE!



I'M MEETING FORBES IN TEN
MINUTES SO YOU'LL BE ON
YOUR OWN! DON'T
FALL ASLEEP!

DON'T
WORRY CORP!
HE WON'T GET
PAST ME!



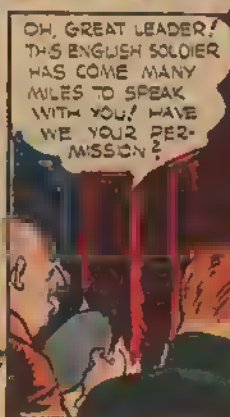
HERE WE ARE,
CORPORAL! IN THIS
HUT LIVES THE MAN
WHO CONTROLS 250
MILLION OF THE
FAITHFUL!

I APPRECIATE
YOUR COMING!
ALONG TO TRANSLATE!
LET'S GO
IN!

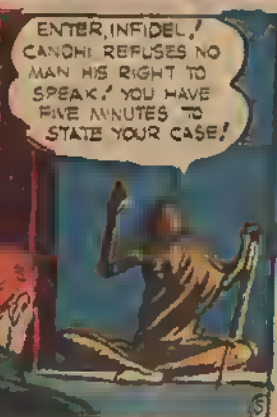


TELL MOHLASOS
CANDHI THAT CORP-
ORAL COLLINS BEGS
TO SPEAK WITH HIM
ON A MATTER OF
EXTREME IMPORT-
ANCE!

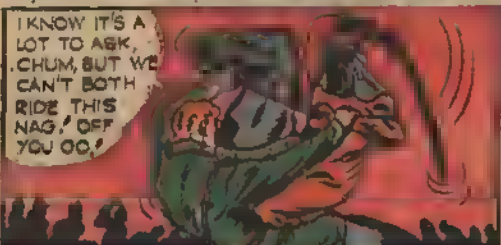
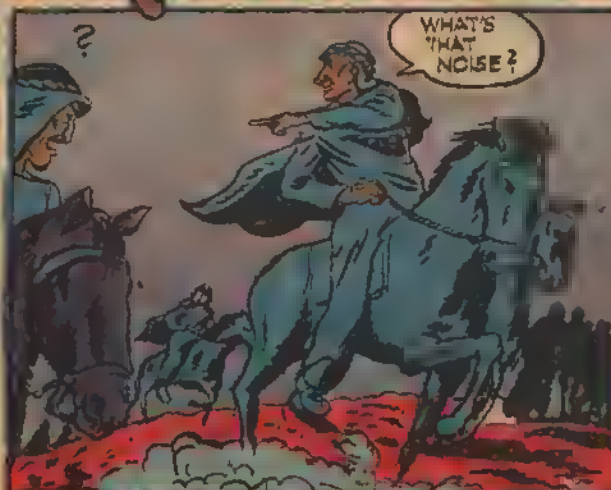
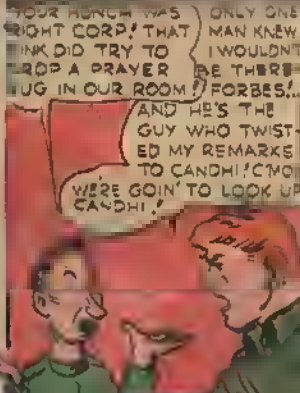
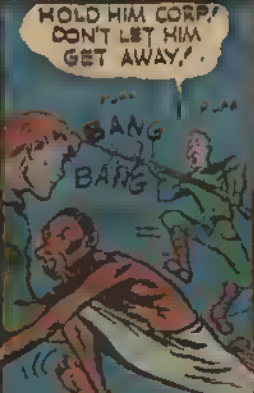
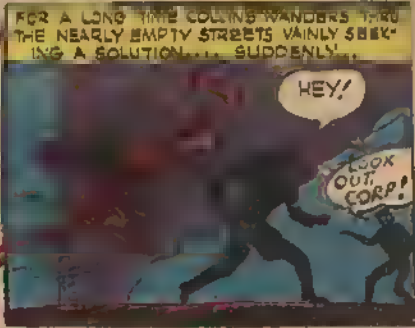
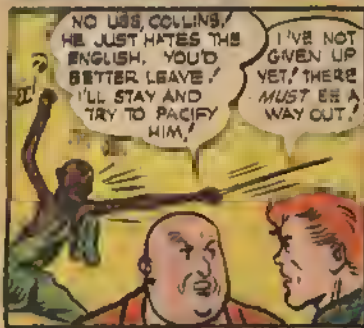
THE MASTER
AWAITS YOUR
COMING!
FOLLOW!

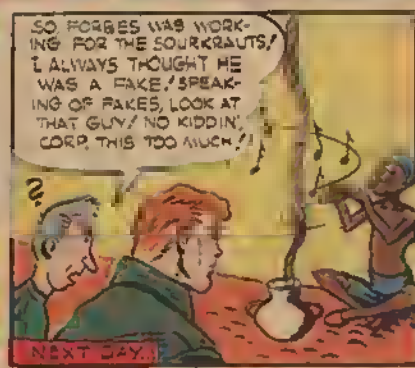
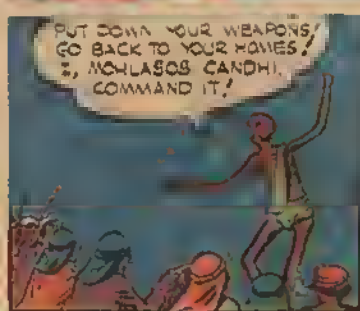
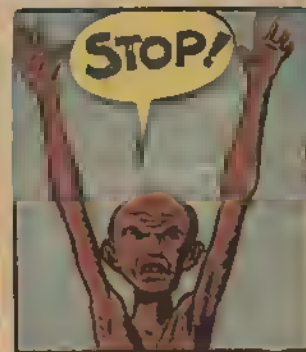
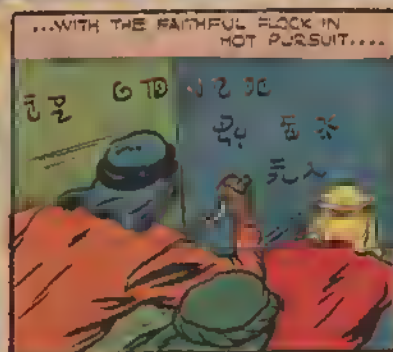


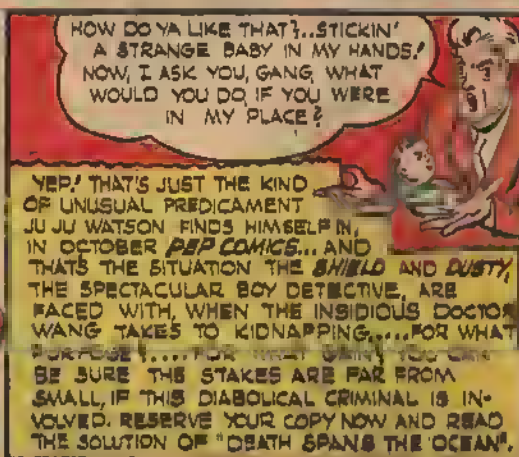
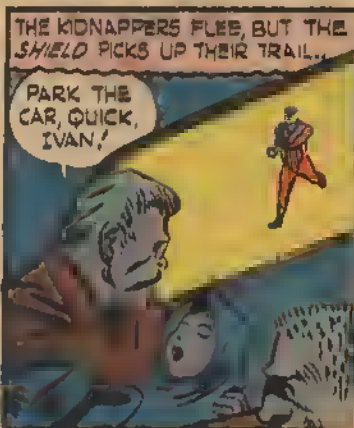
OH, GREAT LEADER!
THIS ENGLISH SOLDIER
HAS COME MANY
MILES TO SPEAK
WITH YOU! HAVE
WE YOUR PER-
MISSION?



ENTER, INFIDEL!
CANDHI REFUSES NO
MAN HIS RIGHT TO
SPEAK! YOU HAVE
FIVE MINUTES TO
STATE YOUR CASE!







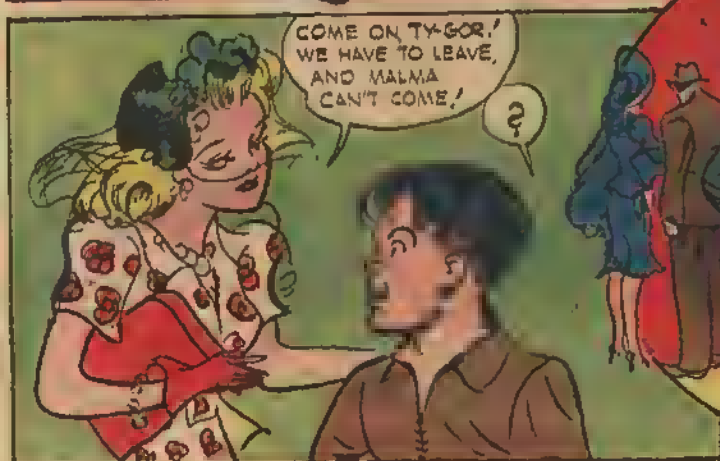
OCTOBER PEP WILL BE ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS! LOOK FOR IT!

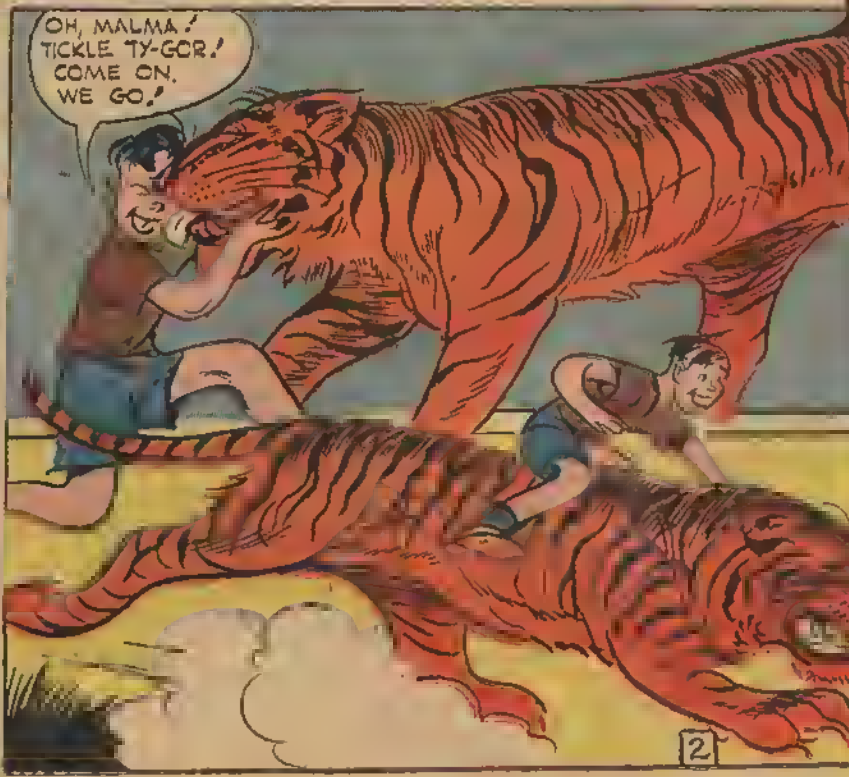
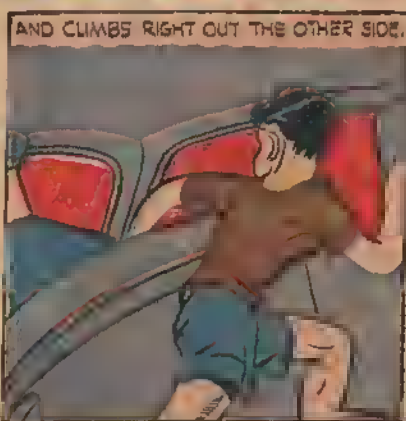
TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER
BY JOE
BLAIR

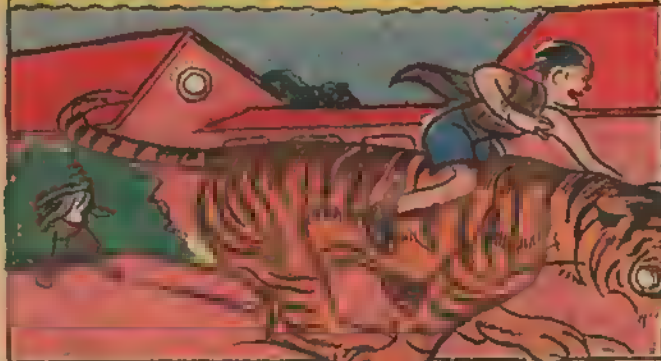


PROFESSOR DAVIS AND JOAN HAVE
TAKEN TY-GOR TO THE ZOO FOR ONE
LAST LOOK AT MALMA, THE TIGRESS
THAT RAISED TY-GOR IN THE MALAY
JUNGLES, NOW, ALL ARE RETURN-
ING TO THE JUNGLES EXCEPT
MALMA.... BUT TY-GOR DOESN'T
KNOW THAT YET.





THE JUNGLE YOUTH GALLOPS THROUGH THE PACK....



ON A BENCH NEAR...

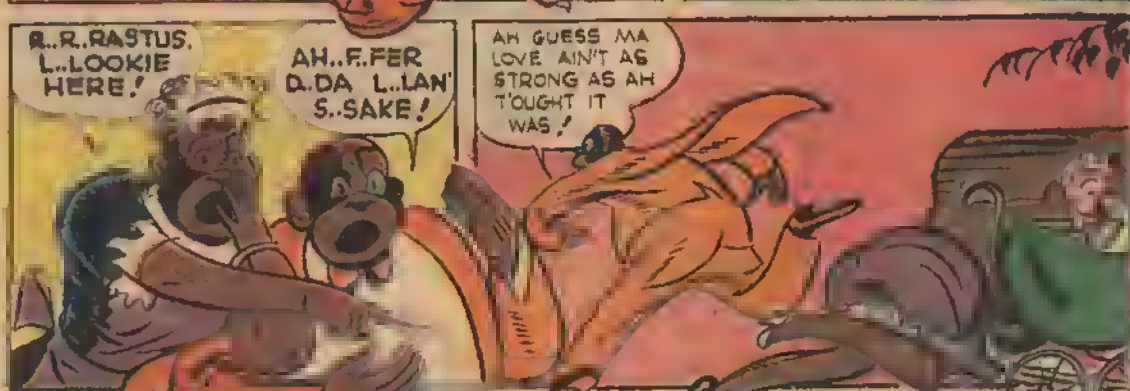
AH LOVES YOU, MANDY!
WHEN AH M NEAR YOU,
AH FEEL LIKE AH
COULD LICK A TIGER!



R..R..RASTUS.
L...LOOKIE
HERE!

AH..F.FER
D..DA L..LAN'
S..SAKE!

AH GUESS MA
LOVE AIN'T AS
STRONG AS AH
T'UGHT IT
WAS!



TY-GOR
TY-GOR
RAH, RAH,
RAH!

FER TH'
LUV OF SAINT
PETER, WHAT
THAT?



HELP!
IT'S A
TIGER!

THE
ZOO BROKE
LOOSE!

OUT OF MY
WAY!

HELP!

TY-GOR AND MALMA
RACE DOWN FIFTH
AVENUE!



WHILE JOAN AND HER FATHER
ARRIVE AT THE PIER,....



WHERE'S
TY-GOR'S
CAR?

PROBABLY TIED UP
IN TRAFFIC, BUT
HE'LL BE ALONG
ANY MINUTE!



HERE'S MR. DE SNOOK, THE MAN
WHO IS FINANCING THE EXPEDITION,
AND JUNIOR DE SNOOK IS WITH
HIM! LET'S GO OVER!



WHILE DAVIS TALKS TO
THE WEALTHY DE SNOOK,
JUNIOR SNEAKS UP THE
GANGPLANK.....



I WANT TO THANK
YOU AGAIN FOR FINAN-
CING MY EXPEDITION,
MR. DE SNOOK!



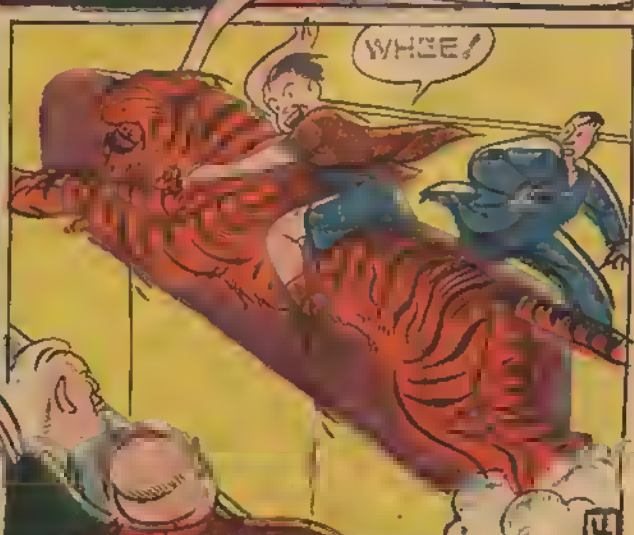
DAD, HERE'S TY-GOR'S
CAR, AND...AND HE'S NOT
IN IT! DO YOU SUPPOSE...



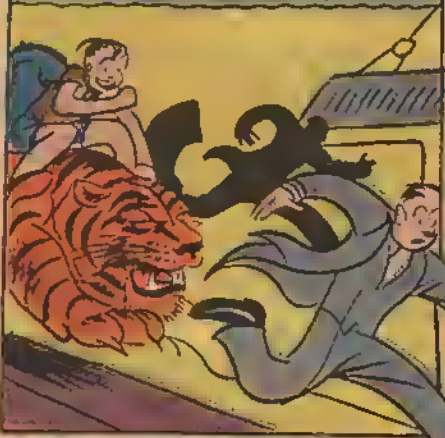
"SUPPOSE" NOTHING!
HERE HE COMES! I
MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!



WHEE!



AS TYGOR AND MALMA RACE UP
THE GANGPLANK, THE CREW SCATTERS
ON ALL SIDES....



AH!
EVERYONE
SCARED!
WHY?



WELL, THERE THEY
ARE, I GUESS
IT'S EASIER TO
TAKE MALMA
ALONG, THAN
TRY TO GET
HER BACK
TO THE
ZOO!

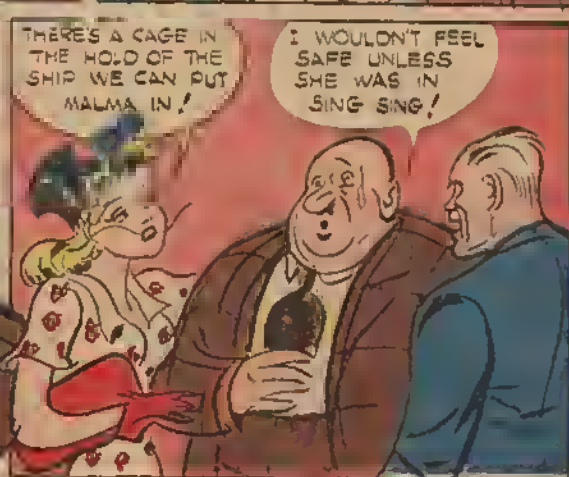


WHEW! YOU CAN SHARE
THE SHIP WITH A TIGRESS
IF YOU WANT TO, BUT I'M
GLAD I'M NOT GOING!

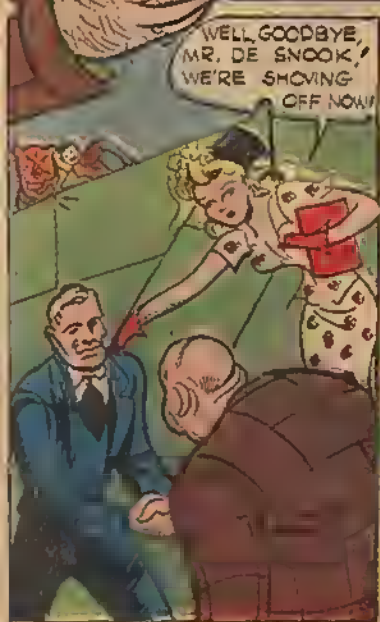


THERE'S A CAGE IN
THE HOLD OF THE
SHIP WE CAN PUT
MALMA IN!

I WOULDN'T FEEL
SAFE UNLESS
SHE WAS IN
SING SING!



WELL, GOODBYE,
MR. DE SNOOK,
WE'RE MOVING
OFF NOW!



SO BEGINS THE LONG VOYAGE
TOWARDS THE JUNGLES OF MALAY!



EVERYTHING
COME OFF
SMOOTHLY,
SIR?

QUITE,
JAMES, WE'LL
DRIVE HOME
NOW!





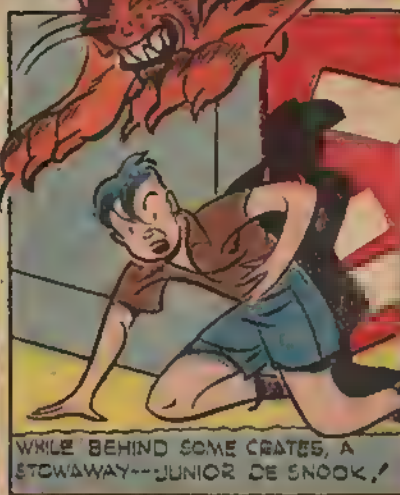
TY-GOR, TAKE MALMA INTO THE HOLD, AND PUT HER IN HER CAGE FOR THE NIGHT!

TY-GOR DO!



TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!
WHEE!

THE JUNGLE BOY LOCKS UP HIS BELOVED TIGRESS IN THE CAGE....



WHILE BEHIND SOME CRATES, A STOWAWAY---JUNIOR DE SNOOK!

IN DE SNOOK'S CAR, AS IT LEAVES THE PIER...

I BEG YOUR PARDON SIR, BUT HAVEN'T WE LEFT SOMETHING BEHIND?



WHAT? JUNIOR, SIR, THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS SNEAKING ABOARD THE SHIP!



HA, HA, HA / OH, HOHO SO THAT LITTLE BRAT OF MINE STOWED AWAY! WHAT A FAVOR HE DID ME! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY ABOUT ANYTHING IN MY LIFE! HA, HA, HA!



AND SO THE SHIP SAILS ON, TOWARDS THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.....



BUT LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THE SHIP WILL NEVER REACH MALAY! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Paul Pichman

Inferno

THE
FLAME
BREATHER



A WATCHMAN MAKES HIS NIGHTLY ROUNDS IN THE MUSEUM. HE ENTERS THE EGYPTIAN WING...SWITCHES ON THE LIGHTS...AND NOTICES A FAINT MOVEMENT OF ONE OF THE MUMMIES!!!! HORRIFIED, HE HURRIES TO THE PHONE AND CALLS THE POLICE, BUT BEHIND HIM, A MUMMY STEPS OUT FROM HIS SARCOPHAGUS, LEVELS HIS REVOLVER, AND FIRES! THE WATCHMAN DROPS THE PHONE AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR....DEAD!

OUTSIDE,
INFERNO IS
STROLLING BY...



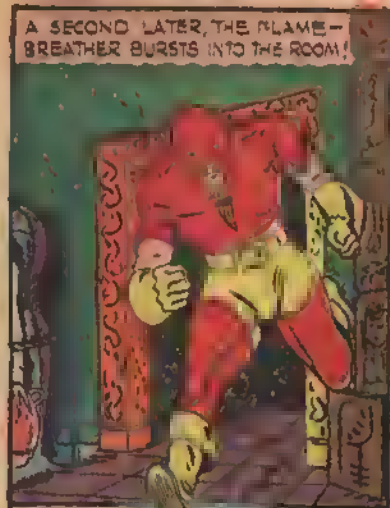
OPERATOR! TRACE
THAT CALL! I HEARD
A PISTOL SHOT!



WHAT'S
THAT? A
SHOT, AND IT
CAME FROM THE
MUSEUM! I'D
BETTER LOOK
INTO THIS!



A SECOND LATER, THE FLAME-BREATHER BURSTS INTO THE ROOM!



GOOD HEAVENS!
THE WATCHMAN!



HE'S BEEN SHOT TO DEATH!
BUT WHO WOULD HAVE
DONE IT? I SAW
NOBODY LEAVE!



HMM...
THE GUN,
BUT THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY NOT
SUICIDE! A MAN
DOESN'T SHOOT
HIMSELF IN THE
BACK! WELL,
WHAT'S THIS?



OUTSIDE..

QUIET,
BOYS! WE
WANT TO
SURPRISE
THE PROWL-
ER!



SHH... SOME-
ONE'S IN THERE--
IN THE
EGYPTIAN
ROOM!



DROP THAT
GUN, INFERNO!
WE'VE GOT YOU
DEAD TO RIGHTS
THIS TIME!

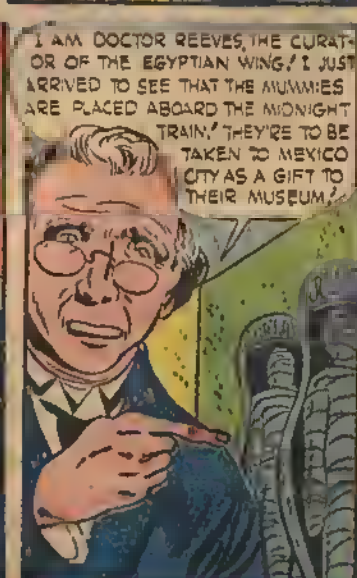


GENTLEMEN,
GENTLEMEN!
WHAT IS THE
TROUBLE?

WHO ARE
YOU,
MISTER?



I AM DOCTOR REEVES, THE CURATOR OF THE EGYPTIAN WING! I JUST ARRIVED TO SEE THAT THE MUMMIES ARE PLACED ABOARD THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN! THEY'RE TO BE TAKEN TO MEXICO CITY AS A GIFT TO THEIR MUSEUM!

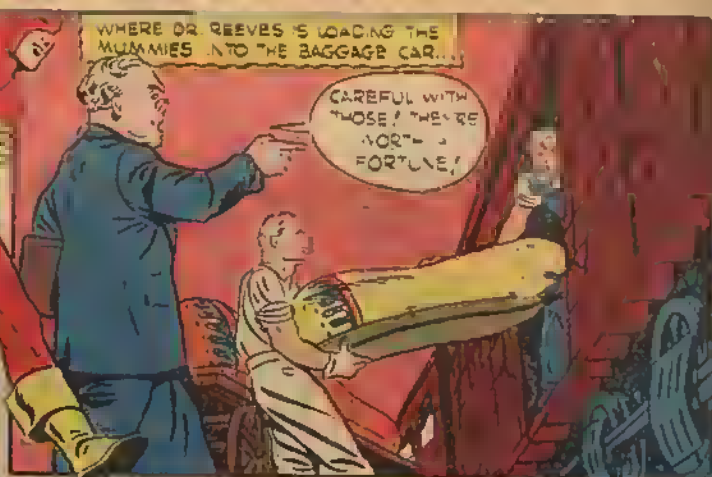




WANTED FOR MURDER

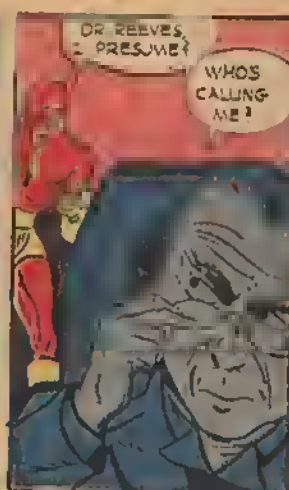
JACK, THE SPY, ALIAS JAKE, THE CRAKE, ALIAS TWO-TWO THROTTLE-BOTTOM, ALIAS HARRY, THE WIDDO ALIAS JOE, THE JERK, JACKSON.







I MAY BE ALL WRONG ABOUT THIS BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...I'LL HAVE TO BLUFF MY WAY THROUGH!



DR. REEVES, I PRESUME?

WHOS CALLING ME?



I AM, YOU LITTLE RAT!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! WHAT DO YOU WANT?



YOU'RE COMING BACK TO THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT WITH ME PROFESSOR! I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME A LECTURE ON EGYPTIAN MUMMIES!



GO IN! GET IN THERE!

WHAT KIND OF A JOKE IS THIS?

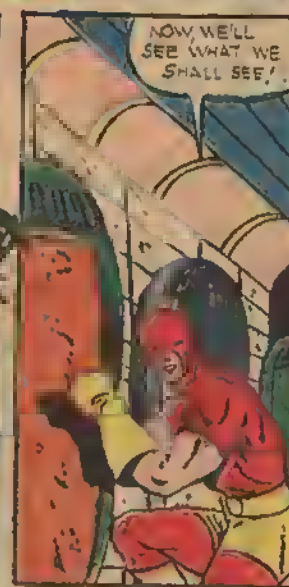


THIS IS A GOVERNMENT CAR, YOU! GET OUT, OR I'LL SHOOT!

SHOOT IF YOU MUST! THIS OLD GRAY HEAD, BUT SAVE YOUR COUNTRY'S SWAG, HE SAID!



ALL RIGHT, YOU HANDLE THIS GUY. HE'S ONLY EXCESS BAGGAGE ANYHOW!



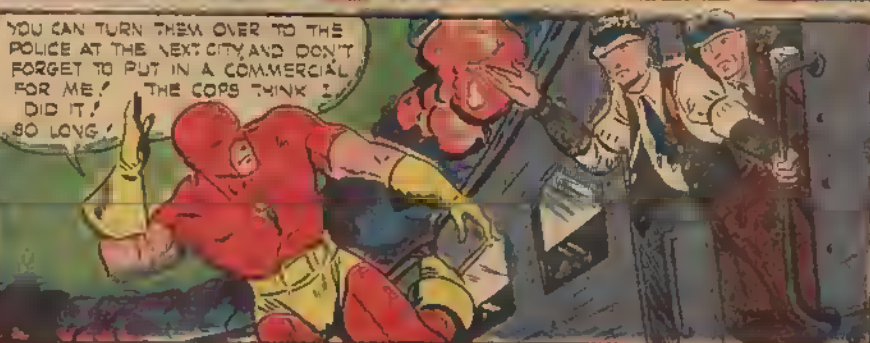
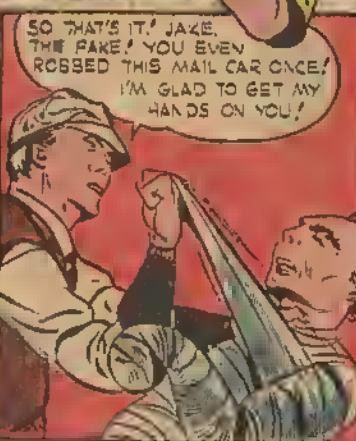
NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT WE SHALL SEE!



AS INFERNO OPENS THE LID, THE "MUMMY" TAKES A SWING AT HIM...

YOU SNOODY MEDDLER!

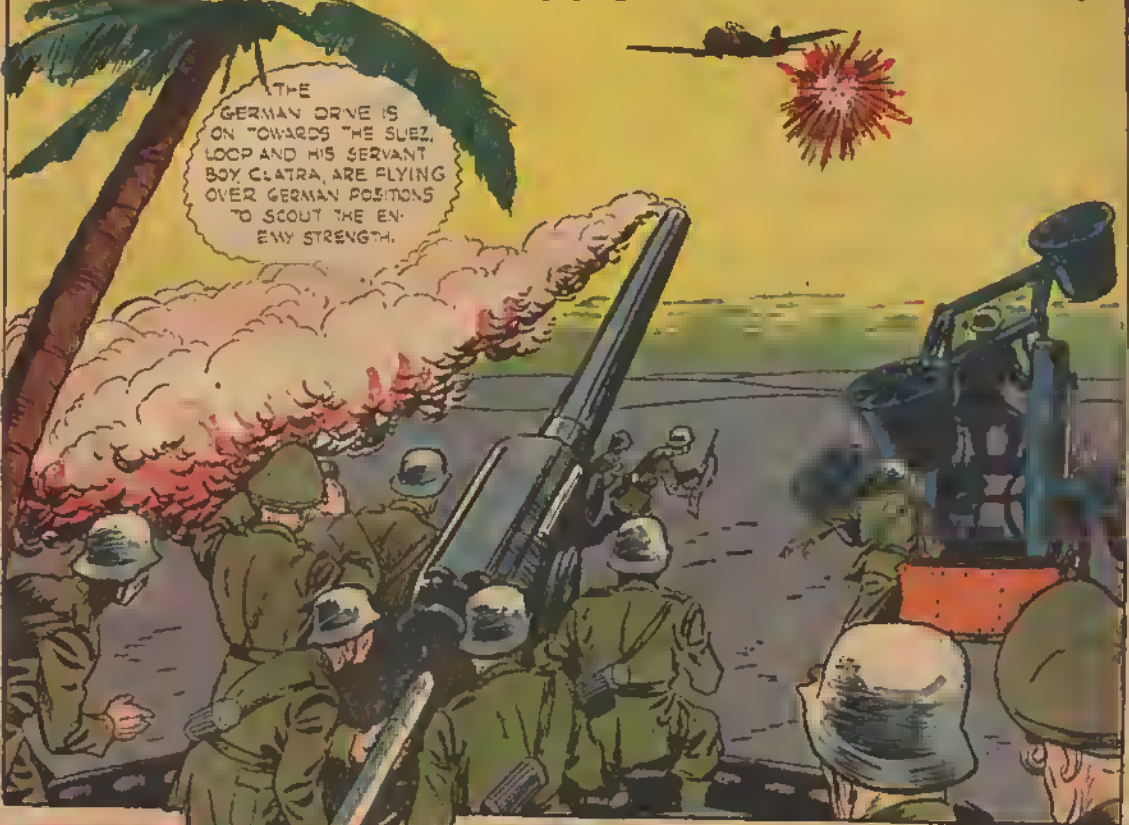
HOW! AN ANCIENT JOE LOUIS!




THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND **DUSTY**,
THE BOY
DETECTIVE,
APPEAR ONLY
IN **PEP** AND
**SHIELD-
WIZARD**
COMICS!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

A large illustration showing a battle scene. In the foreground, several soldiers in green uniforms and helmets are positioned around a large anti-aircraft gun. The gun is firing, with a large plume of smoke and fire coming from its barrel. In the background, a palm tree is on the left, and a body of water is visible. An airplane is flying in the sky, and a large explosion is shown to its right.

THE
GERMAN DRIVE IS
ON TOWARDS THE SUEZ.
LOOP AND HIS SERVANT
BOY CLATRA, ARE FLYING
OVER GERMAN POSITIONS
TO SCOUT THE EN-
EMY STRENGTH.

A smaller illustration showing the perspective from inside a cockpit. Two pilots are visible: one wearing a red helmet and the other wearing a dark helmet and goggles. They are looking out of the cockpit's frame.

VERY INTERESTING,
EH, CLATRA? WE
THOUGHT THEY WERE
DRIVING IN FROM THE
COAST, BUT BY THE LOOKS
OF THINGS DOWN THERE, THEY'RE
ABOUT TO DRINE AROUND AND
TRY TO OUT-FLANK US.. OH,
WELL, WE'VE GOT SOME
BOMBS.... LET'S USE
THEM.





AT A NEAR-BY NAZI AIRBASE THE LUFT-
WAFFE FLYERS SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR
SHIPS AS NEWS OF LOGAN'S PRES-
ENCE IS TELEPHONED....

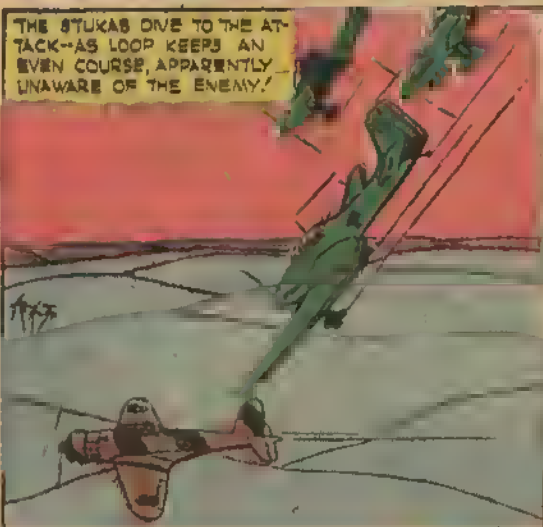
FIFTEEN MINUTES
LATER.....



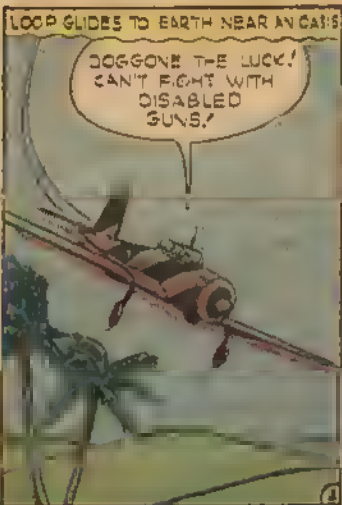
OH, OH... SOMEBODY
IS OUT LOOKING
FOR US, A WHOLE
SQUADRON OF
J U 87'S!



THE STUKAS DIVE TO THE AT-
TACK--AS LOOP KEEPS AN
EVEN COURSE, APPARENTLY
UNAWARE OF THE ENEMY!

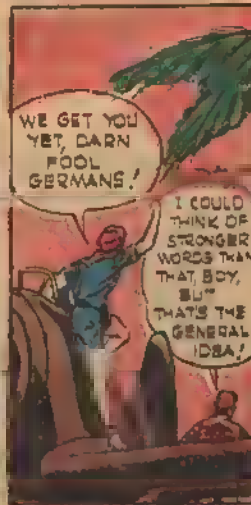


BUT LOOP IS BATTLING AGAINST
HOPELESS ODDS...AND THEN, HIS
GUNS JAM!



LOOP GLIDES TO EARTH NEAR AN CA'S

DOGGONE THE LUCK!
CAN'T FIGHT WITH
DISABLED
GUNS!



WE GET YOU
YET, DARN
FOOL
GERMANS!

I COULD
THINK OF
STRONGER
WORDS THAN
THAT, BOY,
BUT
THAT'S THE
GENERAL
IDEA!

WELL LET'S WHEEL
'EM INTO THE SHADE
OF THE COCOA
'TREES' NOW AS
WELL BE COME
PORTABLE WHILE
I FIX THOSE
BROWNS!



WE THINK
I BETTER KEEP
LOOK-OUT FOR
GERMANS!



GOOD
IDEA!
SCRAMBLE
UP ON THAT
PALM!



MEANWHILE, THE STUKA SQUAD!
RON SETS DOWN AT ITS BASE...



WE DOWNED THE BRITISH PLANE!
IT'S AT AN OASIS ONLY A
SHORT DISTANCE EAST BY NORTH-
EAST. I SUGGEST YOU SEND
OUT A PARTY TO CAPTURE
THE FLIERS!

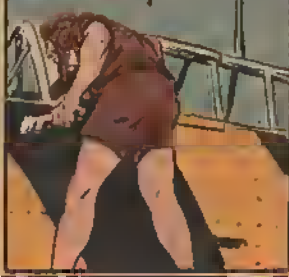


SEHR GOOT!
HEIL HITLER!

HEIL
HITLER!



NOW WE'RE GETTING
SOMEWHERE, THE
DAMAGE ISN'T SO BAD
AS I THOUGHT.
I'LL HAVE THIS THING
FIXED IN JIG
TIME!



MASTER!
ENEMY
TROOP
COMING!





ALL RIGHT, CLATRA! WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE! LET'S CATCH THIS ROPE!



NOW TIE IT AROUND THE TOP OF THE TREE!



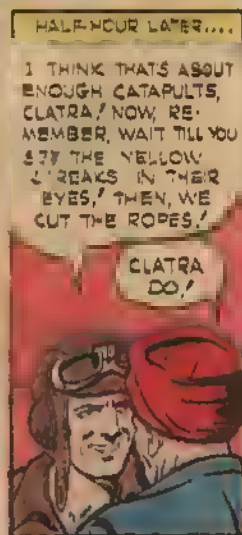
LOOP AND TIES THE OTHER END TO HIS TAIL WHEEL!



HE GUNS THE ROPES ACROSS THE SANDS...

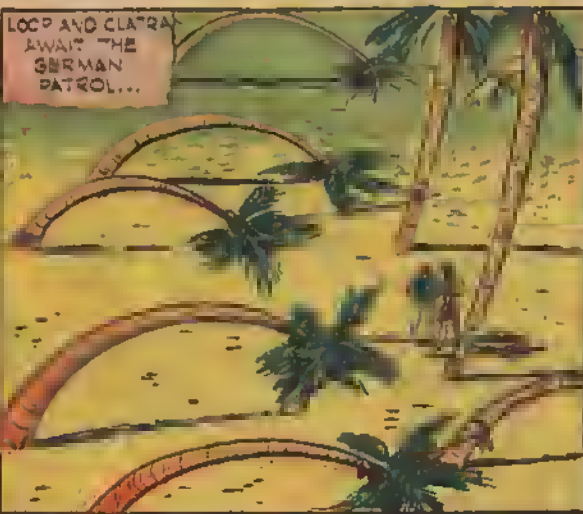


...AND TIES THE TREE TO THE BASE OF ANOTHER PALM...



HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...
I THINK THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH CATAPULTS, CLATRA! NOW, REMEMBER, WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE YELLOW 'BREAKS' IN THEIR EYES! THEN, WE CUT THE ROPES!

CLATRA DO!



LOOP AND CLATRA AWAIT THE GERMAN PATROL...



?

HALT! VOT KIND OF OASIS IS DIS ?

SPLIT UP IN SMALL GROUPS, UND ADVANCE CAUTIOUSLY. VAIT FOR MY VISTE, DEN ATTACK!

GERMAN SURROUNDING US, MASTER!

THAT SUITS ME OKAY, WE'VE GOT THE CO-COANUT PALMS ALL FIXED FOR THAT KIND OF STRATEGY!

TWEET, TWEET!

ADVANCE, MEN! HEIL HITLER!. UND BE CAUTIOUS!



THE TWO CHARGE INTO THE OPEN WITH
REVOLVERS READY....

DON'T HORSE
AROUND 'IF THEY
GET TOUGH
SHOOT!



WELL, WELL,
WELL! WHAT A
DISGUSTED LOOK-
ING BUNCH OF
WORLD-
CONQUERORS!

WE NOT NEED RE-
VOLVERS FOR THESE
MEN, MASTER! MEN'S
HEADS REVOLVING-
MUCH TOO FAST
NOW!



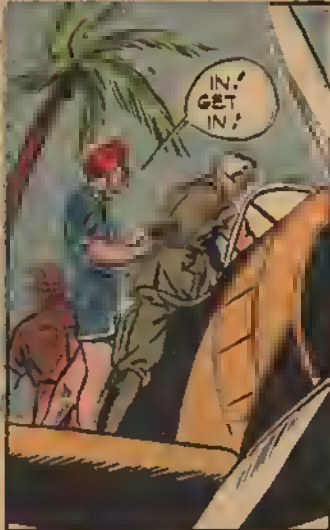
GET THAT TIN HAT
MAJOR AND BRING
HIM BACK TO THE SHIP.
CLATRA! I'LL GET
HER READY TO
TAKE OFF!



GREETINGS MAJOR! LIKE
TO PAY A LITTLE VISIT
TO THE BRITISH FORCES!



IN!
GET
IN!



LOOP AND CLATRA TAKE OFF
WITH THE MAJOR FOR THEIR BASE



LATE THAT NIGHT THE BLACKBURN SKUA GLIDES
ONTO THE TARMAC AT THE G.A.F. AIRDRONE.



LOGAN! WE'D SCIENTIFIC RE-
SEARCH, GIR! I
FOUND OUT HOW
TO USE CO-
CONANTS TO
DRIVE
GERMANS
NUTS!

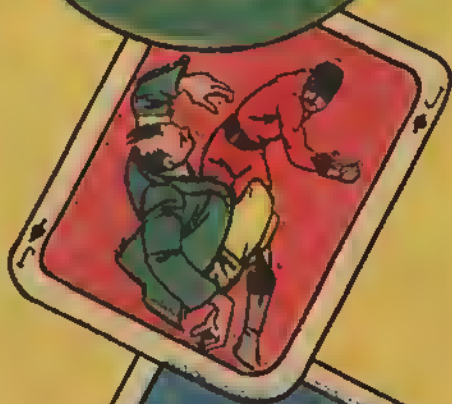
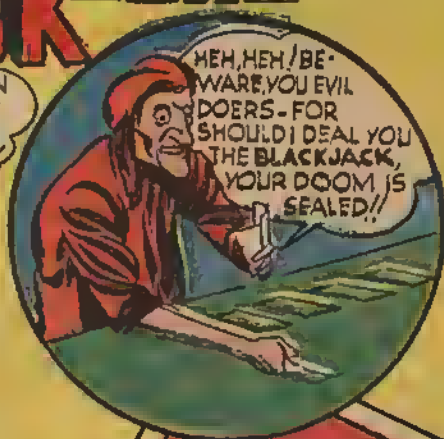


LOOP
LOGAN BE-
COMES A
RADIO
BARITONE
TO CAPTURE
A GERMAN
SPY IN A
NEW
THRILLING
ADVENTURE
IN NEXT
MONTH'S
ISSUE OF
BLUE
RIBBON
Continued

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU...

BLACKJACK^{IN} ZIP COMICS

HELLO GANG! I'M BLACKJACK. I'M STARTING IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS. I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU ALONG WITH ME!!



BLACKJACK IS NEW!! BLACKJACK IS DIFFERENT!! TOGETHER WITH STEEL STERLING **ZIP** COMICS IS UNBEATABLE! THE BEST COMIC MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD!

CAPTAIN FLAG

A GUARD PATROLS HIS POST
AT THE U.S.-CANADIAN BORDER
--AND THEN, SUDDENLY, OUT OF
THE NIGHT, COMES DEATH, AND
WITH HIS LAST, DYING BREATH
THE GUARD GASPS OUT THE
MOST DREADED OF ALL
NAMES... *THE BLACK HAND!*

GROUP 1

HAVING STRANGLED HIS VICTIM, THE *BLACK HAND* GESTURES, AND A NAZI OFFICER STEPS OUT FROM THE SHADOWS.

HERE COMES
YOUR CAR,
SCHMIDT. I
HAVE GIVEN
YOU THE
FREEDOM I
PROMISED!

THE CAR DRIVES UP, AND THE NAZI OFFICER STEPS INSIDE THE DRIVER HANDS A STACK OF \$1,000 BILLS TO THE *BLACK HAND*!

GERMAN
PRISONER
ESCAPES FROM
CANADIAN CAMP
BLACK HAND
SUSPECTED
EXTRA

THE HEAD OF THE U.S. SECRET SERVICE
CALLS HIS ACE OPERATIVE, GLAMOROUS
EX-FILM STAR VERONICA DARNELL!

LISTEN RONNIE, NAZI PRISONERS
ARE BEING SPRUNG FROM CAN-
ADIAN PRISON CAMPS AND BROUGHT
INTO THE UNITED STATES, WE'VE
GOT TO PUT A STOP TO IT!

VERY WELL, HAVE YOU AR-
RANGED WITH CANADIAN
AUTHORITIES FOR ME TO
GO THERE?... GOOD!
I'LL LEAVE AT
ONCE!



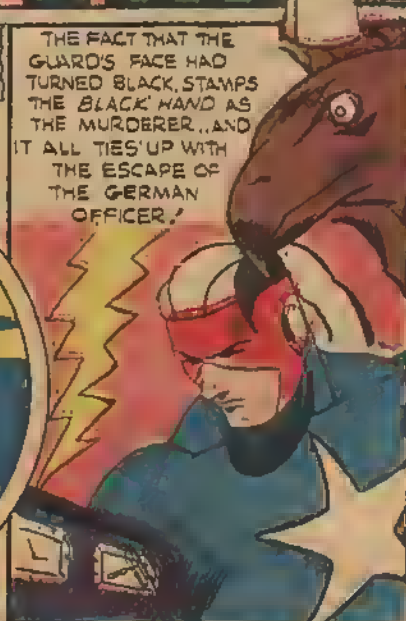
H.V. BALTENHORN, ACE COM-
MENTATOR, GIVES HIS VIEWS
ON THE SITUATION...

FROM ALL EVIDENCE AVAIL-
ABLE, IT APPEARS CONCLUSIVE
TO ME THAT THE BLACK HAND
IS BEHIND THIS ESCAPE OF
THE NAZI PRISONER.

HIGH ATOP A DISTANT MOUNTAIN THE
COMMENTATOR'S WORDS REACH THE
EAGER EARS OF CAPTAIN FLAG...



THE FACT THAT THE
GUARD'S FACE HAD
TURNED BLACK, STAMPS
THE BLACK HAND AS
THE MURDERER... AND
IT ALL TIES UP WITH
THE ESCAPE OF
THE GERMAN
OFFICER.



LET'S GO
YANK!

WITHOUT ANOTHER MOMENT'S HES-
ITATION, CAPTAIN FLAG RACES DOWN
THE MOUNTAIN BY MEANS OF HIS
SECRET CABLE...



NEXT DAY, AT THE CANADIAN PRISON CAMP, A ROYAL CANADIAN MESSENGER ENTERS THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER...

MESSAGE FOR YOU, SIR!

RIGHTO!
LET'S HAVE IT!

To the Commanding Officer: This is to inform you that Marshall von Kettel will soon disappear with the help of your camp. And all the doings of your camp do as above it is the Black Hand

THE ENTIRE CAMP IS SOON A BEE-HIVE OF ACTIVITY...

THE BLACK HAND! WHO GAVE YOU THIS MESSAGE?

WHY... ER... A MAN WEARING A CANADIAN UNIFORM! - HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR AWAY BY THIS TIME!

SPREAD OUT, MEN!

SUDDENLY, FINGERS LIKE BANDS OF STEEL CLOSE AROUND HIS THROAT....
THE BLACK HAND!

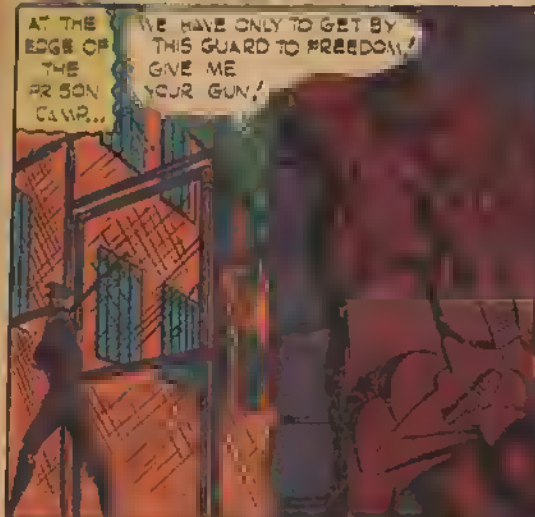
A GUARD STANDS WATCH IN THE PRIVATE CELL OF MARSHAL VON KETTEL!

COME ON, KETTEL!
LET'S GET MOVING!

VERY CLEVER, BLACK HAND, DISGUIISING YOURSELF AS A CANADIAN MESSENGER!

AT THE
EDGE OF
THE
PRISON
CAMP...

WE HAVE ONLY TO GET BY
THIS GUARD TO FREEDOM!
GIVE ME
YOUR GUN!



HALT! WHO
GOES THERE?

SPECIAL OFFICER
ESCORTING PRISONER
OF WAR TO SECRET
CELLS. MAJORS
ORDERS!



PASS WITH
PRISONER!

MOVE,
YOU!



FIVE
MINUTES LATER...

NOW, TO
DRESS MYSELF
OF THESE INFERN-
AL CLOTHES!



ALL WE HAVE TO
DO NOW IS GET
TO THE BORDER!
THERE, A CAR
WILL PICK YOU
UP AND TAKE
YOU TO
AMERICA!



NOT SO
FAST, BLACK
HAND!

WHAT
IS THIS?



A WOMAN!

A WOMAN, YES! BUT
THIS GUN KILLS JUST
AS QUICK IN A
WOMAN'S HAND!



YOU'RE A PRETTY CLEVER
ONE, BLACK HAND, BUT THE
U.S. SECRET SERVICE ISN'T
EXACTLY DUMB! NOW--
MARCH!..
BOTH OF YOU!



SUDDENLY, THE BLACK
HAND STRIKES...

FOOL! DO YOU THINK
IT THAT EASY TO
CAPTURE ME?

BAH! YOU ARE
AN UNWORTHY
OPPONENT FOR
THE BLACK HAND!

BUT LEAPING
DOWN FROM THE
OVERHANGING
LEDGE, CAPTAIN
FLAG....

FLAG!

CAPTAIN FLAG
TO YOU!

AS FLAG STRIKES
AT THE BLACK
HAND, KEITEL
LEVELS HIS RE-
VOLVER AND
SQUEEZES THE
TRIGGER..

..BUT YANK
SWOORS DOWN
ON THE NAZI
AND KNOCKS
HIM SPRAWLING..

ZUM DON-
NERWETTER!
AN EAGLE!
OOMPH!

AS FLAG BATTLES, VERONICA
RAISES THE BUTT OF HER GUN..

..AND AS SHE SWINGS IT, THE BLACK
HAND DUCKS AND THE PISTOL HITS
CAPTAIN FLAG A SAVAGE BLOW ON
THE JAW!

UGH!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

HE'S COMING TO! THANK HEAVEN!

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CLIPPED ME! NICE WORK!

YOU NEEDN'T BE SARCASTIC! I WAS AS ANXIOUS AS YOU TO CAPTURE THE BLACK HAND! I'M WORKING FOR THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE!

WELL, WE HAVEN'T LOST HIM YET...LOOK! YANK IS FOLLOWING HIM!

DO YOU THINK WE CAN CATCH THEM?

YES! IF I DON'T HAVE YOU ALONG TO HELP ME OUT.

THE BLACK HAND AND KEITEL PAUSE FOR A MOMENT IN THE CENTER OF A SUSPENSION BRIDGE. AND THEN, THEY RACE ON AGAIN!

IF FLAG FOLLOWS US, HE'LL HAVE TO USE THIS BRIDGE, AND WHEN HE REACHES THE MIDDLE OF IT, THAT WILL BE HIS END!

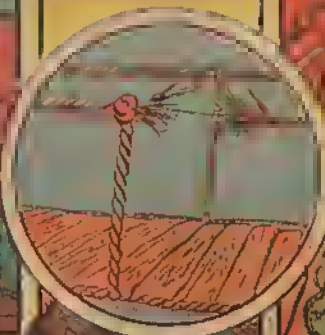
WHY DIDN'T WE KILL HIM, AND THE GIRL BACK THERE?

THERE WAS NO TIME FOR IT! THE SOLDIERS AT THE CAMP HAVE PROBABLY DISCOVERED YOUR ESCAPE BY THIS TIME!

CAPTAIN FLAG AND VERONICA REACH
THE BRIDGE...



MIDWAY ACROSS...



THE ROPE
SNAPS AND
THE TWO
PLUMMET
DOWNWARD!



FLAG MANAGES
TO GRASP THE END
OF THE BRIDGE
BUT VERONICA
HURTLES PAST...



BUT YANK
SEES
THE FALLING
GIRL AND DIVES
FOR HER WITH
THE SPEED
OF LIGHT!



HIS HUGE TALONS GRASP THE
GIRL AND THEN HE SWOOPS
BACK UP THE CLIFF...



YANK PULLS FLAG FULL
HIMSELF TO SAFETY....

THERE IS THE BRIDGE TO
FREEDOM! THE ROOF OF THE
CUSTOMS OFFICE MEETS THE
SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN! IT
WILL BE CHILD'S
PLAY TO DROP
DOWN ON THE
UNSUSPECTING
GUARDS!

A SHORT DISTANCE BEHIND...

SO THERE
THEY ARE!
A... JST!

BEFORE THE
STARTLED
GUARDS CAN
AIM THEIR
GUNS, THE
BLACK HAND
LEAPS!

A FEW SEC-
ONDS LATER
CAPTAIN FLAG
LEAPS INTO
THE PRAY!

THIS IS A RE-
TURN BOUT,
BLACK HAND!
YOU WON THE
FIRST ONE ON
A FOUL!

COME ON,
FELLOWS! YOU
HAD A PRETTY ROUGH
TIME OF IT, BUT
YANK IS MAKING UP
FOR IT, ON VON KEITEL!

UNSEEN BY FLAG, THE
BLACK HAND DIVES INTO THE
RIVER.....

DOWN THE ROAD, A SHORT DISTANCE, A SEDAN COMES TO A STOP.

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG. HANS, WE'D BETTER STOP HERE, AND SNEAK UP AND INVESTIGATE!

YOU ARE RIGHT, MAY. COME ON!

GET YOUR HANDS UP FAST!

HERE ARE THE BOYS WHO WERE PAYING OFF THE BLACK HAND CAPTAIN FLAG!

CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU BOYS!

WELL, VERONICA THE BLACK HAND GOT AWAY, BUT SINCE WE CAPTURED THE MEN WHO WERE PAYING HIM TO SPRING GERMAN PRISONERS WE'VE PUT AN END TO THAT RACKET!

I WONDER WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT?... BUT... ..ER... ALSO WONDER WHEN I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!

SO CAPTAIN FLAG AND YANK RETURN TO THEIR MOUNTAIN HOME... TO AWAIT THE NEXT MOVE OF THE BLACK HAND WHOSE DOOM CAPTAIN FLAG HAS RESOLVED TO SEAL!!

I THINK PERHAPS OUR PATHS ARE DESTINED TO CROSS AGAIN SOON, AND I'LL LOOK FORWARD TO IT... ONLY, PLEASE DON'T GREET ME WITH A REVOLVER BUTT AGAIN.

GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN FLAG... AND, UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!

NEXT MONTH, THE BLACK HAND MASTER CRIMINAL STRIKES AGAIN IN THE CASE OF THE CORPSES' CARNIVAL!

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AT SPECIAL LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICES



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Stocks Last**

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HAND
MODEL
SCROLL SAW



BENCH
JIG SAW

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the FIRST ever offered with a
SWEEP SECOND
(Like a stop watch)



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Only 3.95

List Price \$5.35

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JUST WHAT THE BOYS WANTED

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WITH ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

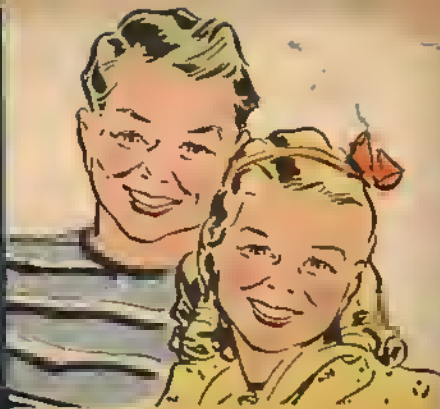
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